



DEVIL IN THE MIST

by Cavan Scott

THE DOCTOR: PETER DAVISON

Time and space traveller.

TEGAN: JANET FIELDING

Time and space traveller's Australian companion.

TURLOUGH: MARK STRICKSON

Time and space traveller's mysterious alien companion.

KAMELION: JON CULSHAW

Time and space traveller's shape-shifting robot companion. Slight FX on 'regular' voice, as per TV appearances.

ORNA: [also COMPUTER]

Harrigain alpha-female. Basically, a giant space-hippo in power-armor, fond of hitting stuff. Proud, gruff and commanding.

RAKO:

Harrigain male, and therefore less important in their society. Nervous and put-upon. Speaks with a slight stutter.

NUSTANU:

A cultured and sinister prisoner, with the ability to turn into mist.

COMPUTER:

Programmed with a female voice, because no-one will listen to a Harrigain male.

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PART ONE

SC.1: INT. PRISON-SHIP - CORRIDOR

THE INTERIOR OF A SPACE SHIP, THE HULL GROANING SLIGHTLY DURING FLIGHT. THE COMMS SYSTEM CHIRPS.

ORNA: (DISTORT)
Rako? Rako, where are you?

NO RESPONSE.

ORNA: (D)
(MORE FORCEFUL) Rako!

A DOOR SLIDES OPEN. HEAVY BOOTS WALK THROUGH. THIS IS RAKO, A HARRIGAIN MALE AND THEREFORE THE SMALLER AND WEAKER OF THE SPECIES. HIS CRIMSON ARMOUR CLANKS AS HE STUMBLES SLIGHTLY, HE PULLS OUT HIS COMMUNICATOR, A HAND-HELD DEVICE. HE'S CONFUSED, AS IF HE'S BEEN SLEEPWALKING.

ORNA: (D)
Rako – respond.

RAKO:
(FLUSTERED) Yes. Sorry, Captain Orna. I'm here.

ORNA: (D)
And where is here, precisely?

RAKO: (LOOKING AROUND)
In the secure unit. I... I must have lost track of time.

ORNA: (D)
You surprise me. Please tell me you've checked on the prisoner?

RAKO:
(PULLING HIMSELF TOGETHER) On my way ma'am. Rako out.

THE COMM SHUTS OFF. RAKO STOPS NEAR A DOOR.

RAKO:
Computer. Request access to secure unit.

COMPUTER:
Place palm onto sudoric sensor.

RAKO:
Yes, yes.

AN ELECTRONIC BUZZ ACCOMPANIED BY A 'SWIPE' OF A COMB AGAINST SKIN.

RAKO:

(WINCES) Ow. The scanner blade needs replacing, computer.

COMPUTER:

Access granted.

A HEAVY DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

CONTINUES INTO...

SC.2: INT. PRISON-SHIP – CELL [CONTINUOUS]

A CELL STANDS IN THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM, A CYLINDER CREATED BY BUZZING FORCE-FIELDS. INSIDE THE CYLINDER WE CAN HEAR SMOKE SWIRLING LIKE WIND.

A DOOR OPENS AND RAKO ENTERS.

THE MIST IN THE FORCE-CHAMBER COALESCES INTO A SOLID FORM, NUSTANU'S VOICE 'SOLIDIFYING' WITH IT, GOING FROM ETHEREAL TO CORPOREAL.

NUSTANU:

Having a bad day, Rako?

RAKO:

(STARTLED) I wish you wouldn't do that.

NUSTANU:

Do what?

RAKO:

You know full well.

NUSTANU:

You'd rather I stayed in my mist-form?

RAKO:

(TRYING TO APPEAR STRONG) I'd rather you'd speak only when spoken to... as per regulations.

NUSTANU:

Don't be like that. Besides, wouldn't you miss our little chats?

RAKO:

(IGNORING HIM) Computer.

COMPUTER:

Yes, Bosun Rako. (BEAT) Bosun Rako?

NUSTANU:

The computer's waiting, Bosun.

RAKO:

(AS IF SNAPPING OUT OF A SUDDEN TRANCE) What? Oh. Check integrity of force chamber.

COMPUTER BEEPS.

COMPUTER:

Energy shield at ninety-nine point nine seven eight one percent and holding.

RAKO:

That's not good enough.

COMPUTER:

Structural integrity is within recommended parameters.

NUSTANU'S VOICE BECOMES ECHOEY AND THEN SOLIDIFIES AGAIN, AS HIS BODY SWIRLS INTO MIST BEFORE RETURNING TO ITS SOLID STATE.

NUSTANU:

He wants to make sure I can't get out, computer. He knows what fun we would have.

RAKO:

Please. Just stay in your solid form.

NUSTANU:

Why? It's not like I can get out, is it?

RAKO:

Do I need to administer a sedative?

THE SHIP SUDDENLY LURCHES. A KLAXON WAILS.

RAKO:

(GASPS) What was that?

NUSTANU:

We've dropped out of hyperspace. How unexpected.

THE COMM-CHANNEL CHIRPS.

ORNA: (D)

Rako. I want you on the bridge. We have a code-fourteen.

RAKO:

On my way.

NUSTANU:

A code-fourteen. Sounds serious.

RAKO:

Computer. See what you can do about that shield integrity.

RAKO HURRIES FROM THE ROOM, THE DOOR SHUTTING BEHIND HIM.

NUSTANU:

He didn't even say goodbye. How rude.

SC.3: INT. TARDIS — TEGAN'S BEDROOM

TARDIS ATMOS. TEGAN IS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, THROWING CLOTHES OVER HER SHOULDER AS SHE SEARCHES.

TEGAN:

Oh. This is ridiculous.

THE SCRAPE OF THE BED AS SHE PULLS IT BACK.

TEGAN:

(MORE ANNOYED) Where is it?

TURLOUGH: (THROUGH DOOR)

Tegan? Are you alright?

HE OPENS THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH:

What on Earth are you doing?

TEGAN:

Turlough! You could have knocked!

TURLOUGH:

Sorry, but I could hear you crashing about halfway down the corridor. (HE LOOKS AROUND AT THE MESS) Look at the state of this place. And I thought my room was messy.

TEGAN:

Just help me look, will you?

TURLOUGH:

For what?

TEGAN:

My purse.

TURLOUGH:

Are we going shopping?

TEGAN:

I had it yesterday. I know I did.

TURLOUGH:

Are you sure it's not in your coat?

TEGAN:

No, Turlough. It was over there, on the dresser, where it always is.

TURLOUGH:

I was only trying to help.

TEGAN:

(SOFTENING) No. I know. (SHE SITS ON THE BED) I'm sorry.

TURLOUGH:

Why do you even need it so urgently?

TEGAN:

I don't. I... (TAKES A BREATH) Auntie Vanessa gave it to me. I just... I just wanted to make sure it hadn't been taken.

TURLOUGH:

Taken? By who?

TEGAN:

Who do you think?

TURLOUGH:

You don't mean Kamelion? What would a robot want with your purse?

TEGAN:

I don't know, but it was in here this morning. Snooping around.

TURLOUGH:

In your bedroom?

TEGAN:

It claimed it was lost.

TURLOUGH:

Well, the TARDIS is quite disorientating.

TEGAN:

I know, but that... that thing was working for the Master, Turlough. The Master. And yet the Doctor welcomes it on-board with open arms. For all we know it's planning to murder us in our beds!

TURLOUGH:

(LAUGHS) Tegan, really...

TEGAN:

Oh, you can laugh – but you know the Doctor... He always sees the best in people, no matter what they've done in the past. I mean, he even let y- (STOPS HERSELF)

TURLOUGH:

I'm sorry?

TEGAN:

Nothing.

TURLOUGH:

He even let me stay. That's what you were going to say.

TEGAN:

(SIGHS) I'm sorry. Kamelion just gives me the creeps, that's all.

TURLOUGH:

If the Doctor says we can trust Kamelion, that's good enough for me. You just have to give it time..

THE TARDIS LURCHES, THE INTERIOR DIMENSIONS WARPING. THE CLOISTER BELL SOUNDS.

TEGAN:

Now what's happening?

TURLOUGH:

Your guess is as good as mine.

TEGAN MAKES FOR THE DOOR.

TEGAN:

(CALLING OUT) Doctor? Doctor, what's going on?

SC.4: INT. PRISON-SHIP - BRIDGE

THE KLAXON IS WAILING AS DOORS SWISH OPEN AND RAKO HURRIES IN.

CAPTAIN ORNA IS WALLOWING IN A COMMAND BATH FILLED WITH MUD, THE THICK GLOOP SLOPPING OVER THE SIDES EVERY TIME SHE MOVES.

ORNA:

Rako, at last. Turn off that abominable noise.

RAKO:

The control is right here, Captain. Next to your command bath.

ORNA:

You expect me to do it?

RAKO:

No, of course not, Ma'am.

HE KILLS THE ALARM

ORNA:

That's better.

RAKO:

What happened?

ORNA:

Isn't it obvious? We came out of hyperspace.

RAKO:

Already?

ORNA:

Check the navi-comp.

RAKO RUSHES TO OVER TO THE NAVI-COMP.

RAKO:

Oh, Captain... There's mud everywhere.

ORNA:

The navi-comp, Rako...

THE CHAIR CREAKS AS RAKO SITS. HE PRESSES CONTROLS.

RAKO:

That's not right! We're light-years off-course.

ORNA:

Then what are you waiting for? Get us back into hyperspace.

SC.5: INT. TARDIS — CONTROL ROOM

THE CONSOLE SPARKS, NUMEROUS ALARMS GOING OFF, AND THE VWORP OF THE TARDIS ENGINES IS EVEN MORE STRAINED THAN USUAL.

THE CLOISTER BELL CONTINUES.

TEGAN STUMBLES IN.

TEGAN:

Doctor? What's going on?

KAMELION: (MUFFLED, FROM BENEATH CONSOLE)

There is no need for alarm.

TEGAN:

You! Get out from under there!

TEGAN TRIES TO PULL KAMELION OUT.

TURLOUGH RUNS IN.

TURLOUGH:

Tegan? (SEES WHAT SHE'S DOING) Tegan, what are you doing?

TEGAN:

It's sabotaging the console. Help me.

NB: KAMELION'S HYDRAULICS WHIRR SOFTLY WHENEVER HE MAKES MAJOR MOVEMENTS — SEE 'THE KING'S DEMONS' AND 'PLANET OF FIRE'.

KAMELION:

(FX: RESISTING WHIRR) No, you are mistaken. Please. Unhand me.

TEGAN:

You must think I was born yesterday. Let go of that cable.

KAMELION:

I cannot.

TEGAN:

(STRUGGLING) Turlough, help me.

THE DOCTOR RUNS INTO THE CONTROL ROOM.

DOCTOR:

I've isolated the power-surge. If we— (SEES TEGAN) Tegan! Let go of Kamelion!

TEGAN:

Doctor. Look what it's done.

DOCTOR:

I said, let go.

THE DOCTOR MANHANDLES HER AWAY FROM KAMELION.

TEGAN:

Hey!

TURLOUGH:

Doctor, she was only trying to—

DOCTOR:

(INTERRUPTING) I see exactly what she was trying to do.

HE WORKS THE CONSOLE FURIOUSLY.

DOCTOR:

Now, Kamelion!

KAMELION:

Yes, Doctor.

THERE'S AN AUDIBLE CLICK, A WHOOSHING NOISE AND THE TARDIS RETURNS TO NORMAL, THE CLOISTER BELL SILENCED.

DOCTOR:

(BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF) That's better. (TO TEGAN) No thanks to you.

TEGAN:

Doctor, Kamelion was wrecking the console.

DOCTOR:

(CROSS) No, he was helping me fix it.

TURLOUGH:

Fix it?

DOCTOR:

(CALMING HIMSELF) The old girl's been through a lot recently. She's in need of a full refit. Kamelion was lending a hand.

TEGAN:

But the cloister bell...

DOCTOR:

We suffered a minor mishap realigning the dimensional buffers. No harm done.

TEGAN:

That's a matter of opinion. It felt like we were being pulled inside out.

KAMELION:

The Doctor had everything under control, Tegan. We were quite safe.

TEGAN:

No one asked you.

DOCTOR:

Tegan, I think you owe Kamelion an apology.

TEGAN:

You're kidding.

DOCTOR:

I assure you I'm not.

TEGAN:

I'm not apologising to a machine.

DOCTOR:

(SCOLDING) Tegan!

KAMELION:

No apology is required, Doctor. It was a simple misunderstanding.

TEGAN:

See. It agrees with me.

DOCTOR:

Not it. He.

TURLOUGH:

(SPOTS SOMETHING) Doctor, these repairs of yours...

DOCTOR:

They won't take long. Although I'm tempted to give the console a complete overhaul.

TURLOUGH:

Is this light supposed to be flashing?

DOCTOR:

Light? What light? (SEES IT) Oh. That light.

TEGAN:

What does it mean?

KAMELION:

It is the proximity alert.

TEGAN:

How do you know?

DOCTOR:

This isn't Kamelion's first TARDIS, remember?

THE DOCTOR PRESSES BUTTONS BENEATH THE FOLLOWING EXCHANGE.

TEGAN:

As if I could forget. And what were you? The Master's private chauffeur?

KAMELION:

I piloted his TARDIS from time-to-time, yes.

DOCTOR:

(STILL WORKING) He always liked being waited on. (BEAT) Grab hold of something.

TEGAN:

Why?

SOMETHING LARGE HITS THE TARDIS.

ALL:

(CRY OUT)

SC.6: EXT. SPACE [FX ONLY]

THE HARRIGAIN CRAFT SLAMS INTO THE TARDIS, THE POLICE BOX SCRAPING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE SHIP.

THE TARDIS SPINS AWAY.

SC.7: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

ELECTRICITY ARCHES, SPARKS EVERYWHERE.

DOCTOR:

Is everyone all right? Kamelion?

TEGAN:

(GROGGY) Yeah, that's right. Worry about him first.

KAMELION:

I am unharmed, Doctor.

TURLOUGH:

Tegan. Here. Let me help.

TEGAN SLAPS HIS HAND AWAY.

TEGAN:

I can manage. (GETS UP) What hit us?

THE DOCTOR PRESSES UNRESPONSIVE CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

I can't tell. The scanner's offline.

KAMELION:

As are the external sensors.

DOCTOR:

(SOMEWHAT SHOCKED) We have external sensors?

KAMELION:

We did.

THERE'S A 'CLUNK' FROM OUTSIDE.

TEGAN:

Now what?

THE FLOOR SHIFTS.

TEGAN:

Woah.

DOCTOR:

We've been grappled.

TURLOUGH:

By what? A tractor-beam?

KAMELION:

One moment please.

THE CONSOLE BEEPS.

KAMELION:

External sensors back online.

DOCTOR:

(IMPRESSED) Oh, well done.

HE CHECKS THE INSTRUMENTS.

DOCTOR:

There's no sign of graviton particles. Looks like we're being hauled in the old-fashioned way, like a fish on a hook.

SC.8: INT. PRISON-SHIP - HOLD

HYDRAULIC ARMS LOWER THE TARDIS TO THE DECK.

RAKO:

That's it, computer. Now lower the object to the deck.
Gently...!

A DOOR OPENS AND ORNA STOMPS IN, HEAVY POWER-ARMOUR CLANKING.
SHE CARRIES A WARHAMMER, ITS STAFF STRIKING THE FLOOR.

ORNA:

(DISBELIEVING) Is that it?

RAKO:

Yes, ma'am.

THE TARDIS THUDS DOWN IN FRONT OF THEM. THE ARMS RETRACT.

ORNA:

But it's... it's made of wood!

THE TARDIS DOOR IS YANKED OPEN.

DOCTOR:

Hello. I'm the Doctor. I believe I owe you an apology.

THE CLICK AND HUM OF A LARGE LASER-PISTOL BEING PRIMED.

ORNA:

Step out of the box!

DOCTOR:

Yes, that's what I was doing. You can put the gun down.

TEGAN AND KAMELION TRY TO LEAVE THE TARDIS AT ONCE.

TEGAN:

Quit shoving, will- (SEES HARRIGAINS) Wow. Hippos in space-
armour. That's not something you see every day.

ORNA:

(SEETHING) What did you call us?

DOCTOR:

(HURRIEDLY) Tegan... Kamelion... this is Captain... (TO ORNA) Sorry,
I didn't catch your name...

ORNA:

Orna. Of the Third Harrigain Collective.

TURLOUGH FOLLOWS THEM OUT, CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND.

TURLOUGH:

What's going on? Are we— (SEES ORNA; LAUGHS) Hippos?!

ORNA:

Is something amusing you?

TURLOUGH:

No, no. As a matter of fact, one of my best friends was a Hippo.

DOCTOR:

(QUICKLY) Turlough, these are the Harrigain. A noble race of warriors, known throughout the universe for their understanding and forgiveness.

KAMELION:

Not to mention their formidable battle-hammers. The Master had at least three in his armoury—

ORNA:

(BELLOWING) Enough! You rammed my ship!

TEGAN:

Come off it, we had a bit of a prang, that's all!

ORNA:

You cut through the hull like a knife through jellax.

DOCTOR:

Ah. I'm sorry to hear that. I was adjusting the density compensators, you see. It must have increased the TARDIS'S mass.

ORNA:

You are speaking nonsense.

TEGAN:

He does that.

ORNA:

This was an act of sabotage. You are in league with the prisoner.

TURLOUGH:

What prisoner?

ORNA:

Lie to me and you will discover just how formidable a Harrigain battle-hammer can be.

DOCTOR:

We're not lying, Captain. This was an unfortunate accident, nothing more.

THE LAMPS BLOW IN THE CEILING.

TEGAN:

Doctor. The lights.

ORNA:

Rako, what is happening?

RAKO:

Computer, report.

DOCTOR:

If I may...

THE DOCTOR MOVES TO A COMPUTER TERMINAL, ACTIVATING CONTROLS.

ORNA:

Keep away from that terminal.

DOCTOR:

It really is no trouble...

THERE'S A WHINE OF EMERGENCY POWER, LOW LIGHTING COMING ON.

DOCTOR:

There. I activated the emergency power. It's still a bit on the gloomy side, but better than nothing.

RAKO:

You are a technician?

DOCTOR:

Among other things. Now, about this prisoner of yours...

THERE'S ANOTHER BEEP. THE DOCTOR READS THE SCREEN.

DOCTOR: (CONT)

(SHOCKED) Oh no.

ORNA:

(FURIOUS) I said stay away!

ORNA BRINGS HER HAMMER DOWN ON THE TERMINAL.

KAMELION:

It is not necessary to vent your anger on the computer.

TEGAN:

Take the side of the machine, why don't you?

DOCTOR:

(GRAVE) Captain, I assure you that our presence here is purely coincidental, but if that manifest is correct and your power system is down...

ORNA:

(REALISING) Computer? What is the status of the prisoner?

THERE IS NO REPLY.

ORNA:

Computer – is the force chamber still operational?

TEGAN:

Doctor, what's going on?

ORNA:

(BELLOWS WITH RAGE) This cannot be happening. Rako – get down to the secure unit.

RAKO:

M-me?

ORNA:

You question my orders?

RAKO:

No Captain. Sorry Captain.

RAKO HURRIES OUT.

ORNA:

The rest of you. Against the wall.

TEGAN:

Just wait a minute... what's all this about a prisoner? Are we in trouble here?

TURLOUGH:

Aren't we always?

ORNA:

Against the wall!

KAMELION:

I suggest we do as she says.

DOCTOR:

But Captain, if this prisoner has escaped...

ORNA:

Then we're all dead!

SC.9: INT. CELL

RAKO MANUALLY FORCES OPEN THE DOOR.

WE CAN HEAR THE BUZZ OF NUSTANU'S FORCE-FIELD THROUGHOUT.

RAKO:

(GRUNT OF EFFORT)

ORNA: (DISTORT, OVER COMMS)

Come on, Rako. Put your back into it.

NUSTANU:

Ah, is it visiting time already?

RAKO FINALLY GETS THE DOOR OPEN. THE SECURE UNIT IS DAMAGED, LIGHTS CONTINUALLY SHORTING-OUT, SPARKS FIZZING FROM ABOVE.

ORNA: (D)

Well?

RAKO:

Nustanu is still within his force cylinder.

ORNA: (D)

Thank Taw. Will it hold?

NUSTANU:

Let's see, shall we?

NUSTANU THROWS HIMSELF AT THE FORCE-FIELD WHICH FIZZES, THROWING HIM BACK.

NUSTANU:

(CRIES OUT IN PAIN) It appears so.

ORNA: (D)

Rako?

RAKO:

All is as it should be, Captain -

CUT TO:

SC.10: INT. HOLD [CONTINUOUS]

RAKO: (DISTORT)
– the prisoner is secure.

TEGAN:
Doctor, are you going to tell us what's going on?

TURLOUGH:
Yes. What did you see on the manifest?

ORNA:
Silence!

DOCTOR:
They deserve to know, Orna.

TEGAN:
Know what?

DOCTOR:
The Captain's prisoner. It's a Zamglitti.

TURLOUGH:
A what?

DOCTOR:
A species I thought all but extinct.

ORNA:
They are. Nustanu is the last of his kind.

TURLOUGH:
And you've locked him up?

DOCTOR:
Possibly with good reason, Turlough.

KAMELION:
Indeed. The Zamglitti enslaved billions through a combination of mind-control and intimidation. Their empire prospered for over 300 years.

ORNA:
You're incredibly well-informed for people who claim to know nothing.

KAMELION:
I took the liberty of patching myself into the TARDIS Information Files.

DOCTOR:

(SURPRISED) You did?

KAMELION:

By means of the Telepathic Circuits. I thought it might be... useful.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, the TARDIS files contain privileged information, Kamelion. You really should have asked first.

KAMELION:

I... apologise. I will terminate the connection-

DOCTOR:

Not just yet. Do the files say anything about this 'Nustanu'?

KAMELION:

Only that he was the last Zamglitti warlord to surrender.

ORNA:

Surrender? (SNORTS) I brought the tyrant down with my own hammer.

DOCTOR:

And now you're transporting him to prison? Forgive me Captain, but that doesn't seem very, well, Harrigain? You wage war, not ferry prisoners from one planet to another.

ORNA:

(GRITTED TEETH) There is obviously much you don't know about the Harri[gain].

THE POWER-SYSTEM SPLUTTERS, THE LIGHTS GOING OUT

TEGAN:

Not again. Doctor, I thought you fixed the lights.

THE EMERGENCY POWER REACTIVATES.

DOCTOR:

The power grid is in danger of fusing. (TO ORNA) Captain, is there another terminal nearby? I may be able to help.

ORNA:

Why should I trust you?

THE POWER-SYSTEM SPLUTTERS AGAIN.

DOCTOR:

Because we're running out of time.

ORNA:

Very well. I will take you to it. But at the first sign of treachery...

SHE PRIMES HER GUN.

TURLOUGH:

Yes, we get the idea.

SC.11: INT. CELL

RAKO IS OPERATING A COMPUTER, THE FORCE-FIELD BUFFERS.

RAKO:

Captain, the power-emitters are failing.

NUSTANU:

Such a pity.

RAKO:

I'm trying to reroute the auxil- [iary]

THE COMPUTER EXPLODES, AND THE LIGHTS GO OUT.

RAKO:

(YELPS)

ORNA: (DISTORT)

Rako?

RAKO:

We've lost power. I can't see anything.

ORNA: (D)

Calm yourself. You are a Harrigain.

RAKO:

(TERRIFIED) Captain, the force-field. I can't hear the force-field.

NUSTANU SHIFTS BACK TO SOLID FORM RIGHT NEXT TO RAKO.

NUSTANU: (SUDDENLY CLOSE)

There's a good reason for that.

RAKO:

No! Keep back!

NUSTANU:

(HISSES)

NUSTANU ATTACKS RAKO.

RAKO:

(SCREAMS)

CUT TO -

SC.12: INT. CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

WE HEAR RAKO'S SCREAM OVER ORNA'S COMM. THE DOCTOR IS WORKING FRANTICALLY AT A TERMINAL.

ORNA:

Rako – report!

TEGAN:

What's happening down there?

DOCTOR:

Nustanu is loose. I'm trying to restore power to the secure unit.

THE TERMINAL SHORTS OUT.

DOCTOR:

No!

ORNA:

I must stop him.

SHE THUNDERS OFF, THE DOCTOR RUNNING AFTER HER.

DOCTOR:

We'll help.

TURLOUGH:

We will?

DOCTOR: (CALLING BACK)

If that prisoner's escaped, none of us are safe!

TURLOUGH AND KAMELION FOLLOW HIM.

KAMELION:

We could return to the TARDIS.

TEGAN:

For once, it's got a point.

TURLOUGH:

You heard the Doctor, both of you. Come on.

TEGAN:

(SIGHS) No, because that would be the sensible option, wouldn't it?

THEY RACE OFF.

SC.13: INT. OUTSIDE SECURE UNIT

A CORRIDOR NEAR THE SECURE UNIT, LIGHTS STROBING, ENERGY SPARKING.

RAKO IS RUNNING, TERRIFIED.

RAKO:

Captain. The Prisoner. He's l- [oose]

NUSTANU BECOMES SOLID BEHIND RAKO AND ATTACKS HIM.

NUSTANU:

Running away, Rako? And I thought we were such friends.

RAKO:

(CRIES OUT) Please. No.

NUSTANU:

After all that time we've spent together. All our little talks.

RAKO:

Please don't hurt me.

NUSTANU:

A real meeting of minds.

LASER-BOLTS STREAM DOWN THE CORRIDOR, MISSING NUSTANU BY A WHISKER. ORNA THUNDERS TOWARDS THEM.

ORNA: (APPROACHING)

Unhand him!

NUSTANU:

(HISSES)

NUSTANU TURNS INTO MIST.

RAKO:

Captain! Thank Taw!

CROSS TO...

SC.14: INT. OUTSIDE SECURE UNIT – TEGAN'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN, TURLOUGH AND KAMELION RACE AFTER THE DOCTOR AND ORNA.

TURLOUGH:

Was that him? Nustanu?

TEGAN:

It looked like a devil.

TURLOUGH:

But where did he go?

THEY REACH RAKO.

ORNA:

Rako. Are you injured?

RAKO:

(STRUGGLING UP) Not seriously, Captain. But the prisoner...

ORNA:

We saw him, Bosun.

TEGAN:

Saw him vanish, you mean. What was that?

KAMELION:

According to the Information Files, the Zamglitti have the ability to transform themselves into living mist.

DOCTOR:

That's what make them so difficult to capture.

TURLOUGH:

So where is he now?

NUSTANU SOLIDIFIES BEHIND TURLOUGH, GRABBING HIM.

NUSTANU:

Where indeed?

TURLOUGH:

(PANICKED) Doctor!

NUSTANU:

Let me go or I will break the boy's neck.

DOCTOR:

Let you go? How could we stop you?

NUSTANU:

Do not put me to the test.

HE TIGHTENS HIS GRIP.

TURLOUGH:

(CRIES OUT)

KAMELION:

Release him.

KAMELION'S HYDRAULICS WHIRR AS HE MOVES FORWARD AND TRIES TO WRESTLE TURLOUGH AWAY.

DOCTOR:

Kamelion, don't!

NUSTANU:

Get your hands off me.

KAMELION IS SMACKED ACROSS THE CORRIDOR.

KAMELION:

(CRIES OUT)

DOCTOR:

You don't have to do this, Nustanu. We can talk. Make a deal.

ORNA:

No. No deals.

ORNA FIRES HER BLASTER.

TEGAN:

Turlough, look out!

NUSTANU TURNS TO MIST, AVOIDING THE SHOT.

TURLOUGH:

(GASPS, COLLAPSING FORWARDS)

TEGAN:

What do you think you were doing? You could have hit Turlough!

ORNA:

We would have honoured your friend's sacrifice once Nustanu was recaptured.

TURLOUGH:

That's a comfort.

WIND/MIST RUSHES PAST THEM.

TEGAN:

Where is he?

IT RUSHES PAST THEM AGAIN, COMING FROM EVERY ANGLE.

ORNA:

Show yourself, Nustanu. Face me.

MORE WIND/MIST.

DOCTOR:

We have to get back to the TARDIS.

TEGAN:

Finally!

ORNA:

Harrigain do not run.

TURLOUGH:

But we're not Harrigain.

RAKO:

(WEAK) The Captain is right. We must recapture the prisoner.

KAMELION:

(WISTFUL) Such a magnificent specimen. So powerful.

DOCTOR:

Kamelion?

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Like nothing I've seen before.

TEGAN:

(WORRIED) Doctor?

ORNA:

That was the prisoner's voice...

DOCTOR:

There's nothing to worry about.

ORNA:

Your robot talked with the prisoner's voice.

DOCTOR:

He's something of a mimic, that's all.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

A mimic, yes.

DOCTOR:

Kamelion. That's enough.

ORNA:

Shut it up before I— [do it for you]

NUSTANU SOLIDIFIES...

TURLOUGH:

Look out!

... AND STRIKES ORNA, ROARING.

ORNA:

(CRIES OUT)

RAKO:

Captain!

NUSTANU BECOMES MIST AGAIN.

TEGAN:

It's turned back into mist. We need to get out of here.

ORNA:

Doctor, you were right. You must get to your ship. — You go with them, Bosun.

DOCTOR:

What about you?

ORNA:

Just go!

RAKO:

Doctor! Come on!

DOCTOR:

No. Rako, wait.

RAKO PULLS THE DOCTOR AWAY AS EVERYONE BUT ORNA RUNS.

ORNA:

(SHOUTING OUT) Just you and me now, Nustanu. As it should be. Show yourself!

SC.15: INT. PRISON-SHIP – CORRIDOR

TEGAN LEADS THE CHARGE UP THE CORRIDOR.

TEGAN:

Is this the right way?

BEHIND HER, THE DOCTOR STOPS RUNNING.

DOCTOR:

We can't just leave her.

RAKO:

The Captain is doing her duty.

DOCTOR:

She'll be killed.

TEGAN:

And then that thing will come after us, so we need to keep moving.

RAKO:

No, we just need to get clear of the blast area.

TURLOUGH:

The what?

RAKO:

In case of escape, the Captain has a concussive pulse built into her armour.

DOCTOR:

She's going to blow herself up?

RAKO:

Taking the prisoner with her. Not even living mist can survive in space.

DOCTOR:

Sorry. I'm not about to let that happen.

HE GOES TO A TERMINAL AND STARTS PRESSING BUTTONS

TEGAN:

Now what are you doing?

DOCTOR:

(IGNORING HER) Rako, those grooves in the ceiling. Are they blast-doors?

RAKO:

To seal areas of the ship, yes, but—

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES WORKING.

DOCTOR:

But nothing. No-one's sacrificing themselves today.

SC.16: INT. OUTSIDE SECURE UNIT

ORNA:

Nustanu! I'm waiting!

NUSTANU BECOMES CORPOREAL FURTHER DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

NUSTANU:

Will you release me?

ORNA:

Never.

NUSTANU:

Then you will die. (ROARS)

NUSTANU CHARGES ORNA.

ORNA:

(BELLOWING) For the honour of Taw!

SUDDENLY, A BLAST-DOOR COMES DOWN HARD BETWEEN THEM, CUTTING ORNA OFF. WE CAN HEAR ANOTHER CRASHING DOWN IN THE DISTANCE.

ORNA:

No!

NUSTANU THROWS HIMSELF AGAINST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.

NUSTANU:

(MUFFLED HOWLS)

ORNA OPENS A CHANNEL.

ORNA:

Rako. What have you done? Rako!

THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS COME RUNNING FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION. ALL THE TIME, NUSTANU HAMMERS ON THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING UP) It wasn't Rako.

ORNA:

(WITH VENOM) You!

TEGAN:

You trapped him.

DOCTOR:

Between two sets of blast-doors. Rather neat I thought.

RAKO:

But how good is the seal? All he needs is the tiniest of gaps...

DOCTOR:

Well, that's the thing. Nustanu didn't seem to be able to maintain his mist-form for long. Curious that.

KAMELION CHECKS THE DOOR

KAMELION:

There is no gap between the blast-door and the deck. Nustanu won't be able to escape.

DOCTOR:

It was the least I could do in the circumstances. There is, however, one small problem...

SPARKS BURST FROM ABOVE AS THE ANTI-GRAVITY FAILS.

TURLOUGH:

(LIFTING OFF FLOOR) Er, Doctor...!

TEGAN:

(DITTO) We're floating!

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, I had to find the power from somewhere.

TURLOUGH:

So you chose artificial-gravity?

DOCTOR:

It was either that or life support. At least we can take the weight off our feet.

THE SHIP SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY.

RAKO:

What was that?

DOCTOR:

Captain, are we close to any planets?

ORNA:

Why?

DOCTOR:

Because I rather think we've been caught in a gravitational field.

THE SUPER-STRUCTURE GROANS.

TURLOUGH:

Can we can start the engines?

DOCTOR:

I doubt it. We're going down, unless...

TEGAN:

Unless what?

DOCTOR:

We make for the TARDIS.

ORNA:

A Captain never abandons her ship.

DOCTOR:

Then the Captain will soon end up in very small pieces. Come on.

TEGAN:

But how are we supposed to move?

KAMELION:

Propel yourself from the walls. Like this.

KAMELION PUSHES HIMSELF THROUGH THE AIR.

DOCTOR:

That's right. Everyone do the same. It'll be fun.

HE PUSHES HIMSELF OFF.

TEGAN:

Fun, he says. (SIGHS) Here goes nothing.

BUT TEGAN DOES THE SAME, GRUNTING AS SHE FLIES FORWARD.

SC.17 EXT. SPACE [FX ONLY]

THE ROAR OF THE HARRIGAIN SPACE SHIP THUNDERING TOWARDS THE PLANET.

SC.18: INT. CORRIDOR

ALL:

(EFFORT NOISES AS THEY PROPEL THEMSELVES FORWARD IN ZERO-G)

DOCTOR:

Not far now.

RAKO:

We will not all fit into your box.

DOCTOR:

You'd be surprised. (BEAT) Kamelion, what are you doing?

KAMELION WHIRR. A CLASP IS RELEASED AND A SMALL ACCESS-DOOR OPENED.

KAMELION:

I have found a control-hub. We may be able to reroute the power.

KAMELION WHIRR. HE CLICKS BUTTONS, CONTINUING TO WORK THROUGHOUT THE NEXT EXCHANGE.

TEGAN:

But the Doctor said we couldn't.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I did.

KAMELION:

This ship is powered by a Garrillium Core, is it not?

RAKO:

It is.

KAMELION:

Then if we realign the ionization filters...

ORNA:

No. Wait!

POWER COMES BACK ONLINE AND WITH IT, ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY. THEY ALL CRASH BACK TO THE METAL DECK-PLATES.

ALL:

(SUDDEN PAIN)

TURLOUGH:

Kamelion, you did it.

KAMELION:

Artificial-gravity restored.

TEGAN:

(GROANS, PICKING HERSELF UP) We noticed.

DOCTOR:

What about the thrusters?

KAMELION:

They seem to be inoperative, but...

AN ALARM SOUNDS.

TEGAN:

(STERN) Kamelion. Did you just do something?

KAMELION:

I am... unsure.

DOCTOR:

Let me see.

HE BUNDLES KAMELION OUT OF THE WAY.

RAKO:

It's the emergency protocols, Doctor. In the event of a crash-landing...

DOCTOR: (READING SCREEN)

... the ship splits itself in two.

TEGAN:

It does what?

ORNA:

The primary hull is jettisoned to lighten the load...

TURLOUGH:

Isn't that a good thing?

DOCTOR:

Not if you're standing in the primary hull.

TEGAN:

Like us?

DOCTOR:

Like us.

TEGAN:

Fantastic.

COMPUTER:

Attention, all hands. Separation in 40. 39. 38. 37. 36...

ORNA: (OVER COUNTDOWN)

(URGENT) We need to get to the command-deck. Now!

SC.19: EXT. SPACE

THE SHIP CONTINUES ITS DESCENT BENEATH THE COMPUTER'S
COUNTDOWN.

COMPUTER:

(DUBBED OVER, FROM INSIDE) 35. 34. 33. 32. 31. 30. 29. 28...

CONTINUES INTO...

SC.20: INT. CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

COMPUTER: (THROUGHOUT SCENE)

27. 26. 25. 24. 23. 22. 21. 20. 19. 18. 17. 16. 15. 13. 12.
11.

TEGAN: (OFF-MIC)

How much further?

ORNA: (OFF-MIC)

We're nearly there.

RAKO:

Hurry, Captain.

A GIANT DOOR SLIDES DOWN SEPARATING THE PARTY. TURLOUGH, THE DOCTOR AND ROKA ARE ON OUR SIDE.

TURLOUGH:

Tegan!

TEGAN: (MUFFLED THROUGH DOOR)

Doctor! Turlough! Let me through!

TURLOUGH:

Doctor, the door.

DOCTOR:

We need to raise it.

RAKO:

There's no time. The bulkheads are sealed.

DOCTOR:

What?

CROSS TO...

SC.21: INT. CORRIDOR — TEGAN'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

COMPUTER: (THROUGHOUT SCENE)

10. 9. 8. 7. 6. 5. 4. 3. 2...

TEGAN SLAMS ON THE DOOR.

TEGAN:

Doctor! Open up!

ORNA:

It's too late.

TEGAN:

What for?

COMPUTER:

Separation in progress. Stand clear of the doors.

TEGAN:

What do you think this is? The London Under[ground-]

THE DEAFENING SOUND OF THE SHIP SEPARATING INTERRUPTS HER.

SC.22: INT. CORRIDOR – TURLOUGH POV [CONTINUOUS]

THE CACOPHONY OF SEPARATION CONTINUES.

TURLOUGH:

(YELLING) Tegan!

RAKO:

Get back from the door.

TURLOUGH:

But the others...

DOCTOR: (SHOUTING THROUGH DOOR)

Tegan. Get everyone to the TARDIS.

RAKO:

They won't be able to hear you.

TURLOUGH:

Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Tegan will know what to do. I hope.

THEY RUSH OFF.

SC.23: INT. CORRIDOR — TEGAN'S POV

THE ENTIRE SUPER-STRUCTURE OF THE PRIMARY HULL CREAKS, SPARKS RAINING DOWN.

TEGAN: (SHOUTING)
Doctor!

KAMELION:
Tegan. They've gone.

TEGAN:
Gone. Right. Then it's up to us.

ORNA:
What is?

TEGAN:
I don't know about you, but I intend to get off this ship.

THE CORRIDOR SHAKES.

TEGAN:
(STEADYING HERSELF) The TARDIS is back this way, yeah?

ORNA:
Yes, but...

TEGAN: (HURRYING OFF)
Then, what are you waiting for?

ORNA:
Is she always like this?

KAMELION:
I believe she is usually worse...

SC.24: INT. BRIDGE

TURLOUGH, RAKO AND THE DOCTOR RUN INTO THE BRIDGE. THE SUPER-STRUCTURE IS STILL GROANING.

RAKO:

Here we are.

TURLOUGH:

Why is there a mud-bath on your flight-deck?

DOCTOR:

Harrigains like to wallow on the job. Nothing quite like it for soothing the blood. Apparently.

THE DOCTOR HEADS FOR THE FLIGHT CONTROLS.

RAKO:

Doctor, what are you doing?

DOCTOR:

Someone has to steer the ship. Chair's a bit big, but I'll grow into it.

HE PRESSES CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

As I thought... the auto-pilot's scrambled, manoeuvring thrusters... (HE GRUNTS AS HE TRIES TO PULL A LEVER) ... barely operational.

TURLOUGH:

But you can get us down?

DOCTOR:

Down isn't the problem.

SC.25: INT. PRISON-SHIP – CORRIDOR/ESCAPE POD

TEGAN RUNS AHEAD.

TEGAN:

Hurry!

THE DECK PITCHES AND SHE FALLS, THE STRUCTURE SOUNDING LIKE IT'S TWISTING OUT OF SHAPE.

TEGAN:

(CRIES OUT)

KAMELION:

Tegan!

TEGAN:

(ANNOYED) I'm fine.

THE CEILING COMES DOWN IN FRONT OF THEM. TEGAN CRIES OUT AS SPARKS FLY, METAL SUPPORTS CRASHING DOWN, INCHES FROM HER.

TEGAN:

(COUGHING) On second thoughts... we're not getting past that!

KAMELION:

A support beam has come down. It may be possible for me to lift it...

ORNA:

Out of the way.

SHE SWINGS HER BATTLE-HAMMER, SLAMMING IT INTO THE BEAM. CLANG. CLANG. CLANG.

TEGAN:

Stop. You'll bring the ceiling down.

ORNA STOPS, PANTING.

TEGAN:

Is there another way back to the TARDIS?

ORNA:

No, this is the only corridor.

THE HULL CREAKS OMINOUSLY. ORNA DOUBLE-BACKS ON HERSELF.

ORNA:

Back here.

TEGAN:

Where?

ORNA:

There's an escape pod. It's our only hope.

A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND, LIKE NUSTANU'S MIST, RUSHES PAST TEGAN.

TEGAN:

What was that?

KAMELION:

What was what?

TEGAN:

Didn't you feel it? No, of course you didn't. Something brushed against me.

BEHIND THEM THERE'S THE SOUND OF A HATCH OPENING.

ORNA: (OFF-MIC)

You two - in here.

TEGAN AND KAMELION RUN OVER TO ORNA.

TEGAN:

Orna, I felt something. Like a breeze.

ORNA:

The ship is splitting in two. It's hardly surprising.
(POINTING THE WAY) In the pod.

TEGAN:

But what if it's Nustanu?

KAMELION:

You think he escaped?

TEGAN:

Like she said - the place is coming apart.

ORNA:

Enough talk. In.

SHE PUSHES TEGAN INTO THE POD.

TEGAN:

Hey. Watch what you're doing.

ORNA:

You too, robot.

KAMELION WHIRRS AS HE CLAMBERS IN.

KAMELION:

The space is... restricted.

TEGAN:

Cosy, yeah—

THE SOUND OF NUSTANU'S MIST AGAIN.

TEGAN:

Listen. There it is again. You can hear that, right?

THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT, SHUTTING THEM IN, THE SOUNDSCAPE CHANGING NOW THEY'RE COOPED UP.

ORNA:

Hold on to the rail.

TEGAN:

No, wait. I think he's in here with us!!

THE ESCAPE POD IS RELEASED, SHOOTING OUT OF THE SHIP.

SC.26: INT. BRIDGE

THE COMMAND-DECK IS BEING BUFFETED, EVERYONE SHOUTING TO BE HEARD.

TURLOUGH:

Doctor, do you think Tegan made it?

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid we haven't time to worry about that now. Landing jets won't fire. (BEAT) What I wouldn't give for some parachutes about now.

RAKO:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

I know, Rako. I know. Everyone, brace for impact!

THEY CRASH, THE IMPACT RIPPING THROUGH THE BRIDGE.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

(NO REPRISE)

SC.27: EXT. RESTEENA — JUNGLE — MORNING

IT'S PEACEFUL, CALM. THERE ARE TROPICAL BIRDS SINGING, THEIR CALLS MUFFLED IN THE MIST, ALONG WITH THE 'TRILLING' OF LIZARDS AND THE ODD CALL OF AN ALIEN MONKEY.

NEARBY, THERE IS THE MUFFLED SOUND OF A LARGE RIVER.

WE HOLD THE SOUNDSCAPE FOR A MOMENT AND THEN..

SUDDEN HISS OF AN AIRLOCK. FOLLOWED BY TWO SHARP CLANGS OF ORNA'S HAMMER AGAINST THE HATCH, WHICH CRASHES OPEN ON THE THIRD.

TEGAN STUMBLES OUT, COUGHING.

KAMELION:

Tegan. Wait.

TEGAN:

(CHOKING) Some of us need air to breathe. All that smoke.

THE POD CREAKS AS ORNA EXITS, LUMBERING OUT AFTER TEGAN.

ORNA:

It isn't much better out here. Look at the mist.

ORNA PRIMES HER GUN.

TEGAN:

What are you doing?

ORNA:

I don't like mist. Enemies can hide in mist.

TEGAN:

Thanks. That really puts me at ease.

KAMELION WHIRRS AS HE CLAMBERS OUT.

KAMELION:

Tegan, you are injured.

TEGAN:

It's nothing. Just a few cuts and bruises.

ORNA:

You humans are so... fragile.

TEGAN:

Thanks.

KAMELION:

There was an emergency pack in the pod. I presume it contains medical items.

HE OPENS THE BAG AND STARTS GOING THROUGH.

KAMELION:

I was correct.

TEGAN:

What is that?

KAMELION:

Medicated bandages.

TEGAN:

Medicated how?

ORNA:

They are permeated with a synthetic sudor.

TEGAN:

Synthetic what-now?

KAMELION:

Harrigain secrete an oily substance that moisturises their skin, and acts as a natural sunblock. It also contains natural antibiotics that accelerate recovery from wounds suffered in battle.

TEGAN:

I'll pass... thanks.

A COMMUNICATOR BEEPS.

ORNA:

Rako, come in. Do you read me?

THERE'S NOTHING BUT STATIC.

ORNA:

Rako? (BEAT) The comms-net must be down.

KAMELION:

Unless they did not survive.

TEGAN:

(ANNOYED) They survived, alright?

KAMELION:

I was merely stating one possibility—

TEGAN:

Well, don't. I'm going to have a look around.

SHE TRAIPSES OFF INTO THE MIST.

KAMELION:

Tegan? Is that wise? — Tegan?

TEGAN: (OFF-MIC)

You stay there.

SC.28: EXT. JUNGLE – TEGAN'S POV

TEGAN WALKS TOWARDS US.

THE SOUND OF THE RIVER IS NEARER.

TEGAN:

Can't see anything in this stupid mist.

SHE STOPS, LOOKING AROUND.

TEGAN:

Doctor – where are you...?

KAMELION APPROACHES.

KAMELION:

Tegan? We should stay together.

TEGAN:

I thought I told you to stay put?

KAMELION:

I was... concerned about you.

TEGAN:

Don't be. We've been in worst spots than this.

KAMELION:

You are trying to look on the 'bright side'. How... human.

TEGAN:

Don't you start. I've had enough of that from Orna. (LOOKS AROUND) It would help if we could see where we're going, but you can't have everything.

KAMELION:

There is water nearby. Listen. A river, possibly?

THERE'S A SHRIEK OF AN ALIEN MONKEY NEARBY.

TEGAN:

And wildlife too.

THERE ARE MORE MONKEY SHRIEKS NOW. EVEN NEARER. ACCOMPANIED WITH BRANCHES BEING PUSHED ASIDE AS MONKEYS RACE TOWARDS THEM.

KAMELION:

The creatures may be hostile.

TEGAN:

Yeah, now's the time to be concerned.

THE MONKEYS ARE LOUDER, NEARER, AND IN LARGER NUMBERS. AND THEY SOUND ANGRY.

TEGAN:

Come on!

THEY RUN BACK TO THE POD, MONKEYS IN PURSUIT.

SC.29: EXT. JUNGLE – ESCAPE POD

WE CAN HEAR THE MONKEYS APPROACHING. TEGAN RUNS BACK INTO THE CLEARING.

TEGAN:

(RUNNING) Orna. We've got company.

ORNA:

Get back into the pod.

TEGAN:

But what about you?

ORNA:

Don't argue.

MONKEYS BURST OUT OF THE TREES, THE SOUND OF THEIR CRIES TERRIFYING. ORNA SWEEPS AT THEM WITH HER HAMMER, AND FIRES HER BLASTER, THE MONKEYS SHRIEKING AS THEY'RE HIT.

THE BATTLE OF SPACE HIPPO VS ALIEN MONKEY CONTINUES IN THE BACKGROUND.

KAMELION:

The simians must be defending their territory.

TEGAN YANKS AT THE POD DOOR. IT WON'T MOVE.

TEGAN:

Thanks for the insight, David Attenborough. Help me shut this door.

KAMELION:

David Attenborough?

TEGAN:

(STRAINING TO MOVE THE HATCH) He must have an entry in the TARDIS databank. (EXASPERATED) It won't budge.

KAMELION:

The hatch was damaged in the crash.

TEGAN:

(EFFORT) Yeah, and being opened by Orna's hammer can't have helped...

A MONKEY ATTACKS TEGAN. SHE KICKS OUT AT IT.

TEGAN:

Argh. Get away from me!

ORNA:

(STILL FIRING) There are too many! (CRIES OUT AS...)

A MONKEY LANDS ON HER HEAD AND CLAWS AT HER.

KAMELION:

I have an idea.

TEGAN:

Don't keep us in suspense.

KAMELION:

You might want to cover your ears.

COMPUTER BEEPS AS KAMELION ACCESSES THE POD SYSTEMS, FOLLOWED BY A PAINFULLY SHRILL ELECTRONIC SQUEAL.

THE MONKEYS SHRIEK AND SCATTER, SCARED BY THE SUDDEN SOUND.

ORNA:

They're retreating!

TEGAN:

(SHOUTING OVER NOISE) I'm not surprised.

KAMELION SWITCHES THE SOUND OFF.

KAMELION:

There. They shouldn't bother us again.

TEGAN:

You sure about that?

KAMELION:

No. But I thought you would prefer optimism over the truth.

ORNA:

What did you do?

KAMELION:

I created a feedback loop using the pod's communication system.

ORNA:

Let me see.

SHE PRESSES SOME BUTTONS.

ORNA:

You've burned out the speakers.

KAMELION:

Unfortunately, yes. It was unavoidable.

TEGAN:

So, if they do come back...

KAMELION:

We'll be defenceless.

ORNA:

Nonsense. We have a powerful weapon at our disposal.

TEGAN:

We do?

ORNA:

Yes. Me.

TEGAN:

(SARCASTIC) That makes me feel so much better.

THERE'S A WHOOSH OF AIR BESIDE HER, NOT DISSIMILAR TO NUSTANU'S MIST FORM (BUT NOT EXACTLY THE SAME).

TEGAN:

What was that?

ORNA PRIMES HER GUN.

ORNA:

You hear the apes?

KAMELION:

I believe them to be more closely related to monkeys.

ORNA:

Contradict me one more time, robot, and I'll rip off your head.

TEGAN:

Pack it in, you two. — I can hear something else... something in the wind...

A SUDDEN BLEEP FROM ORNA'S COMMUNICATOR MAKES THEM ALL JUMP.

ALL:

(SURPRISE)

TURLOUGH: (DISTORTED)

Hello? Can anyone hear me?

TEGAN:

Turlough!

TURLOUGH: (D)

Hello? Is anyone receiving me?

ORNA:

Yes, we hear you, human. Is Rako with you?

CROSS DIRECTLY TO...

SC.30: EXT. JUNGLE – TURLOUGH'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TURLOUGH IS FURTHER ALONG THE RIVER. RAKO GRABS THE COMMUNICATOR.

RAKO:

I am here, Captain.

TURLOUGH:

There's no need to snatch.

RAKO:

(IGNORING HIM) What is your status, Ma'am?

ORNA: (DISTORT)

We're down and safe, although the escape pod is inoperable, and we've sustained minor injuries.

RAKO:

From the landing?

ORNA: (D)

That, and an... altercation with the local fauna.

RAKO:

The fauna?

TEGAN: (D)

Let me talk to them. Turlough?

TURLOUGH:

May I?

RAKO:

Very well.

RAKO PASSES TURLOUGH THE COMMUNICATOR.

TURLOUGH:

Thank you. (TO THE COMM) Tegan, I'm here.

TEGAN: (D)

What happened to you?

CROSS BACK TO...

SC.31: EXT. JUNGLE – TEGAN'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TURLOUGH: (DISTORT)

The Doctor brought the ship down. In a fashion. We crashed into the jungle.

KAMELION:

May we speak to him?

TEGAN:

Back off, will you?

TURLOUGH: (D)

Tegan?

TEGAN:

Don't worry. It's just Kamelion crowding me.

KAMELION:

I only wished to enquire about the Doctor's wellbeing.

TURLOUGH: (D)

Yes... well, that's the problem...

TEGAN:

Problem? What problem?

TURLOUGH: (D)

The crash was pretty bad. The Doctor...

TEGAN:

Yes?

TURLOUGH: (D)

Tegan, he can't feel his legs.

TEGAN:

What?!

CROSS TO...

SC.32: EXT. JUNGLE – DOCTOR’S POV [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

Turlough... give me the communicator. Let me talk to Tegan.

TEGAN: (DISTORT, OFF-MIC)

What do you mean, he can't feel his legs?

TURLOUGH: (WALKING UP)

Hang on. He wants to speak to you. (TO THE DOCTOR) Here.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

THE DOCTOR TAKES THE COMMUNICATOR, ALTHOUGH THE MOVEMENT IS OBVIOUSLY PAINFUL.

TEGAN: (D)

Turlough?

DOCTOR:

Tegan. Now listen...

TEGAN: (D)

Doctor! Are you alright? Turlough said—

DOCTOR:

(INTERRUPTING) Yes, I know what he said. He's being a little melodramatic.

TURLOUGH:

Am I now?

TEGAN: (D)

You're not hurt then?

DOCTOR:

Of course not.

TURLOUGH:

(WARNING) Doctor...

DOCTOR:

Well, I am having a little trouble with my legs, but I'm sure the paralysis is only temporary...

TEGAN: (D)

Paralysis?!

TURLOUGH:

Tell her the truth.

TEGAN: (D)
What truth?

TURLOUGH:
(LOUDER, TO TEGAN) We think he's broken his back.

DOCTOR:
I thought I was the doctor around here!

TEGAN: (D)
Broken his back?!

DOCTOR:
Tegan, it's not as bad as it sounds. I have to get back to the TARDIS, that's all.

TEGAN: (D)
What good would that do?

TURLOUGH:
He says he can create a localised time bubble or something...

DOCTOR:
That's right. To accelerate the healing process.

TEGAN: (D)
And that's gonna help a broken back?!

DOCTOR:
I'm a Time Lord, I'm not made like you. Trust me, I'll be back on my feet in no time.

CUT TO:

SC.33: EXT. JUNGLE – TEGAN'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN:

Really?!

DOCTOR: (DISTORT)

I remember once, back at the Academy, I was in a group half-way up Mount Cadon when Vansell broke his leg in three places.

TEGAN:

And this is relevant, how?

DOCTOR: (DISTORT)

I whipped up a time bubble using a sonic wrench, and two lengths of twine. He was as right as rain in minutes.

TEGAN:

But how are we going to find the TARDIS? It could be anywhere, if it even survived the crash.

DOCTOR: (D)

She survived. She's a tough old thing, just like her owner.

TEGAN:

It would help if we could see. There's this fog.

TURLOUGH: (D)

You've got that too?

TEGAN:

Yeah. And it seems to be getting thicker.

KAMELION: (OFF-MIC)

I believe I can help...

ORNA: (OFF-MIC)

What are you doing now?

DOCTOR: (D)

Is that Kamelion?

TEGAN:

(UNDER HER BREATH) Unfortunately.

DOCTOR: (DISTORT)

What was that?

TEGAN:

(RELUCTANTLY) I'll hand you over.

SHE SHOVES THE COMMUNICATOR INTO KAMELION'S HAND.

KAMELION:

Thank you, Tegan. Doctor, can you hear me?

DOCTOR: (D)

Yes. Yes, we can.

KAMELION:

As Captain Orna said, the escape pod is quite badly damaged, but many of its systems are still operational. I've rigged the external sensors to search for higher technology.

DOCTOR: (D)

Excellent. Just what I would have done.

TURLOUGH: (D)

I thought you were linked to the TARDIS systems? Can't they just tell you where she is?

KAMELION:

Unfortunately, I can only access the databanks. Would you like me to retrieve information about time bubbles, so we can construct one now?

DOCTOR: (D)

(HURRIEDLY) No. No, we won't have the right equipment.

TEGAN:

I thought you just needed twine?

DOCTOR: (D)

It would be safer in the TARDIS.

KAMELION:

Whatever you think best.

TEGAN:

Well?

KAMELION:

Well, what?

TEGAN:

(IMPATIENTLY) Does it work, this doo-hickey of yours?

KAMELION:

Oh. Scanning now.

THE TELEMETER WHIRRS.

TURLOUGH: (D)

Have you got anything?

THE COMPUTER BEEPS.

KAMELION:

There is... an anomaly. It could be the TARDIS.

TEGAN:

Could be? Is that the best you can do?

ORNA:

Stand aside. Harrigain escape pods are fitted with topographical visualizers...

TEGAN:

Are they now?

ORNA: (CONT)

To create three-dimensional maps of a crash site. If we use the data from your scan...

SHE HITS BUTTONS AND A HOLOGRAM APPEARS.

TEGAN:

(NOT IMPRESSED) Is that it?

DOCTOR: (D)

What do you see?

TEGAN:

Not a lot.

KAMELION:

It's a rough approximation of the surrounding landscape.

TEGAN:

Very rough!

KAMELION:

According to your signal, you're about four miles from our location.

TURLOUGH: (D)

And the anomaly?

KAMELION:

On higher ground, just north of you.

TEGAN:

And this is us, here? Beside the river?

TURLOUGH: (D)

We can hear a river where we are.

TEGAN:

That's something, at least.

CROSS TO...

SC.34: EXT. JUNGLE – TURLOUGH'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TURLOUGH:

So what's the plan?

ORNA: (D)

The plan is that you and Rako transport the Doctor to his box.

RAKO:

I'm not sure that we should move him.

ORNA: (D)

You have to.

DOCTOR:

I have an idea about that, actually. – What will you do, Captain?

ORNA: (D)

We'll follow the river's path towards you. We will rendezvous at your... (TO TEGAN) What do you call it?

TEGAN: (D)

The TARDIS.

ORNA: (DISTORT)

We will rendezvous at your TARDIS and take stock of the situation. Maybe set up a distress signal.

DOCTOR:

There'll be no need for a signal, Captain. If we find the TARDIS, I can get us all home.

TEGAN: (D)

I've heard that before.

DOCTOR:

Yes, thank you Tegan.

ORNA: (D)

Then we are agreed. Rako, stay in constant communication.

RAKO:

Yes, Ma'am.

ORNA: (D)

Not like on the ship.

RAKO:

(TRYING TO SHUT HER UP) Yes, Captain. I understand.

DOCTOR:

Good luck everyone.

ORNA: (DISTORT)

A Harrigain does not require luck. Orna out.

THE COMMUNICATION CUTS OFF.

TURLOUGH:

So, how are we going to move you, Doctor?

RAKO:

I could carry him.

DOCTOR:

As tempting as that sounds, that won't be necessary. Now, pay attention, you two. You're going on a scavenger hunt...

SC.35: EXT. JUNGLE – RIVER BANK

WE'RE RIGHT BESIDE THE RIVER, THE WATER RUNNING WILD.

TEGAN AND KAMELION ARE INCHING THEMSELVES FORWARD, FOLLOWED BY ORNA'S STOMPING FEET.

TEGAN: (APPROACHING)

So, what was all that about then?

ORNA:

What do you mean?

TEGAN:

That stuff about Rako staying in communication?

ORNA:

Oh, it's nothing. Rako is a day-dreamer. His mind wanders, especially since... well, now more than ever.

TEGAN:

And it was just the two of you on the ship?

KAMELION:

According to the Information Files, Harrigain ships usually have a crew of at least six or seven.

ORNA:

Times change. (CHANGING SUBJECT) We must be near the river by now.

KAMELION:

Yes, we should be careful, especially in this fog.

TEGAN:

Will you stop being such a worry [wart] – woah!!

TEGAN TOPPLES FORWARD, NOT ABLE TO SEE THE BANK.

ORNA:

(GRABS HER) I've got you.

TEGAN:

Thanks. Couldn't see the bank.

ORNA:

I shall go in first.

KAMELION:

In... what?

ORNA:

I thought we were following the river?

TEGAN:

Not by swimming! Have you seen how fast the water's moving?

ORNA:

You are scared.

TEGAN:

Do you blame me? (THINKING) Of course, there is another option...

KAMELION:

There is?

TEGAN:

One summer back home, Uncle Roger took us white-water rafting on the Tully. But the old goat was too stingy to hire a raft. We had to make our own.

ORNA:

With what?

TEGAN:

Look around you. What do you see?

ORNA:

Trees.

TEGAN:

Exactly. Kamelion, have you still got access to the TARDIS files?

KAMELION:

I do.

TEGAN:

Yeah, well, the Doctor told you to terminate the connection. But before you do – is there anything about raft-building in there?

KAMELION:

Accessing.

TEGAN:

Well?

KAMELION:

I have located one thousand, nine hundred and forty-two entries on the construction of rafts for the purposes of both water and lava racing.

TEGAN:

Let's stick to water for now. Come on, Orna – we're going to need your gun.

SC.36: EXT. JUNGLE – TURLOUGH'S POV

TURLOUGH IS SEARCHING THROUGH WRECKAGE FROM THE CRASH.

DOCTOR: (OFF-MIC)
Have you found anything?

TURLOUGH: (CALLING BACK)
There's plenty of debris, but nothing we could use as a stretcher.

RAKO: (OFF-MIC, IN OTHER DIRECTION)
What about this?

TURLOUGH:
Let me see.

TURLOUGH RUNS OVER TO JOIN RAKO.

RAKO:
What do you think?

TURLOUGH:
Looks promising.

DOCTOR: (OFF-MIC)
What have you found?

TURLOUGH: (CALLING)
Some kind of hover-sled.

RAKO: (CALLING)
For transporting cargo.

DOCTOR: (OFF-MIC)
Sounds perfect. Bring it over.

TURLOUGH STRUGGLES TO LIFT IT.

TURLOUGH:
(STRUGGLING) Easier said than done.

RAKO:
Allow me.

RAKO LIFTS IT EASILY AND THEY TRAIPSE BACK.

TURLOUGH:
(GOOD HUMOUR) Show off.

RAKO:

If you think I'm strong, you should see my sisters. I was always the runt of the litter, as you would expect.

TURLOUGH:

Why would I expect that?

DOCTOR: (COMING UP ON-MIC AS THEY APPROACH)

Because Harrigain cows are dominant, both in stature and status. It isn't easy being a bull on Harriga.

RAKO:

It's a woman's world, that's for sure.

DOCTOR:

Let's see what you've found. Pop it down there.

THEY LOWER THE SLED.

TURLOUGH:

Captain Orna is certainly a little... brusque.

RAKO:

(WITH LITTLE ENTHUSIASM) Typical alpha-female, like the rest of her house. It's an honour to serve with her.

TURLOUGH:

You don't sound so sure.

DOCTOR: (STILL EXAMINING THE SLED)

Yes, this is excellent. Just what we need.

TURLOUGH:

It isn't even working.

DOCTOR:

Not yet. But I'm sure I can get her up and running. (TRIES TO MOVE AND WINCES AUDIBLY)

RAKO:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

(PAINED) Just a twinge.

TURLOUGH:

You're fooling no-one, you know.

DOCTOR:

(WEAKENED) Perhaps it's best if you fix it.

TURLOUGH:

I wouldn't know where to begin.

DOCTOR:

I can talk you through it. We just need some tools. Rako, those crates over there...

RAKO:

Engineering supplies!

DOCTOR:

Be a good chap and fetch them, will you?

RAKO:

At once.

HE BOUNDS OFF. TURLOUGH CROUCHES BESIDE THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

TURLOUGH:

How are you... really?

DOCTOR:

Doctors make terrible patients. Everything will be back to normal, as soon as we—

TURLOUGH: (TALKING OVER HIM)

As soon as we make it back to the TARDIS, yes, you've said. (HE GIVES THE SLED A SHAKE) Let's just hope we can get this working...

SC.37: EXT. JUNGLE — TEGAN'S POV

A BLAST FROM ORNA'S BLASTER, CUTTING THROUGH A TREE TRUNK.

ORNA:

Stand clear.

THE TREE FALLS AND CRASHES TO THE GROUND, CAUSING BIRDS TO BURST FROM THE TREES.

TEGAN:

I hope all this noise doesn't attract those monkeys.

ORNA:

This was your idea.

TEGAN:

It was. And it's a good one.

SHE CROUCHES, SLAPPING THE TREE TRUNK.

TEGAN: (CONT)

That should do it. It's roughly the same size as the others.
(SHE STANDS) Right, you know the drill. Trim off the branches and any loose bark.

ORNA:

(SARCASTIC) Yes Ma'am.

TEGAN:

We make a good team, Orna. All girls together.

KAMELION: (OFF-MIC, APPROACHING)

Tegan!

TEGAN:

Well, mostly... (WALKING TOWARDS HIM) Yes, Kamelion?

IN THE BACKGROUND WE HEAR ORNA, STRIPPING THE TRUNK USING HER LASER, LIKE A LASER-POWERED WOOD PLANER.

KAMELION:

I found these. Flotation devices, in case the escape pod landed in water.

TEGAN:

Perfect. OK, put them over there. I'm going to find some cables.

KAMELION:

Cables?

TEGAN:

To use as ties.

KAMELION DOES WHAT HE IS TOLD, WALKING OFF.

KAMELION:

This is most... invigorating.

TEGAN WALKS BACK TO THE POD.

TEGAN:

I wouldn't go that far, but it could be worse. Good old Uncle Rodge.

SC.38: EXT. JUNGLE – TURLOUGH'S PARTY

RAKO IS TRYING TO FIX THE HOVER-SLED, BUT THERE'S A SPARK AND HE DROPS THE SONIC-LANCE, YELPING WITH PAIN.

RAKO:

Oh, this is useless. It's never going to work.

DOCTOR:

Nonsense. You're doing... well, you're doing very well.

RAKO:

(SUCKING FINGERS) I wasn't built for precision work.

TURLOUGH:

Stop feeling sorry for yourself. Here, let me try...

HE TAKES THE SONIC-LANCE, AND STARTS FIDDLING AROUND IN THE HOVER-SLED'S INNARDS.

TURLOUGH: (CONT)

Right. What am I looking for?

DOCTOR:

The anti-gravity filter. It should be next to the vector control...

TURLOUGH:

I can see a red nozzle.

DOCTOR:

That's it. You need to realign...

TURLOUGH:

(INTERRUPTING) Yes, I see. I—

THERE'S A BUZZ FROM THE SONIC-LANCE AND THE HOVER-SLED WHIRS INTO LIFE, RISING FROM THE GROUND.

RAKO:

You did it.

TURLOUGH:

Yes. Yes, I did. Look, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

(PAINED, IRRITATED) Yes, yes. Very good.

TURLOUGH:

Well, there's no need to be like that.

DOCTOR:

(SOFTENING) No, I'm sorry. You were splendid. Both of you. Can you set it to hover about a metre from the ground?

TURLOUGH:

I think so..

HE MAKES AN ADJUSTMENT WITH THE LANCE, AND THE HOVER SLED RISES.

TURLOUGH:

Yes. One floating stretcher.

DOCTOR:

Excellent. Now comes the tricky bit.

RAKO:

Which is?

DOCTOR:

Getting me onto it.

SC.39: EXT. JUNGLE – THE RIVER BANK

THE ROAR OF THE RIVER AS BEFORE. TEGAN'S PARTY ARE CARRYING THE RAFT TOWARDS THE BANK. KAMELION WHIRRS THROUGHOUT.

ORNA:

I'm not convinced this will hold our weight.

TEGAN:

Stop being so negative. I tied the knots myself.

ORNA:

Why do you think I'm worried?

TEGAN:

Well, there's only one way to find out. Let's put her down.

THEY REST THE RAFT ON THE BANK.

TEGAN: (CONT)

That's it. (LOOKS AROUND) I don't like the look of those rocks, though. What if there are even bigger ones downriver?

KAMELION:

We have no way of knowing.

ORNA:

Until we hit them.

TEGAN:

You really are a bundle of joy, aren't you?

KAMELION:

I... may have a solution.

TEGAN:

(TESTILY) Surprise me.

KAMELION:

(OBLIVIOUS TO HER TONE) I have manufactured a remote telemeter using equipment in the pod. We can use it like a proximity sensor, similar to those on the TARDIS.

TEGAN:

But the TARDIS'S sensors didn't work. That's how we ended up in this mess.

KAMELION:

I am sure it will function adequately.

TEGAN:

Adequately. Talk about filling me with confidence...

ORNA:

Now you know how I feel about your knots.

TEGAN:

Oh, this isn't getting us anywhere.

SHE PULLS OUT THE COMMUNICATOR AND ACTIVATES IT.

TEGAN: (CONT)

Doctor? Are you there?

DOCTOR: (DISTORT)

I'm here, Tegan.

TEGAN:

We're about to set sail. See you at the rendezvous.

DOCTOR: (D)

Set sail?

TEGAN:

You'll see what I mean when we get there. Last one to the TARDIS washes Turlough's socks.

TURLOUGH: (D)

Hey!

SHE FINISHES THE CALL.

TEGAN: (CONT)

It's now or never. Orna, grab the paddles.

ORNA:

I will use my hammer.

TEGAN:

Suit yourself.

KAMELION:

I've got them.

METALLIC SCRAPING AS THE LONG PLATES ARE GATHERED TOGETHER.

TEGAN:

And you're sure you're OK with that pack?

ORNA:

Oh stop fussing and get this thing into the water!

TEGAN:

OK, OK. (EFFORT AS SHE GRABS ONE END OF THE RAFT) On three.
One, two... three.

THEY HEAVE ON THREE, THE RAFT SPLASHING INTO THE WATER.

TEGAN: (CONT)

Hold her steady.

ORNA:

I've got it.

TEGAN:

All aboard.

TEGAN AND KAMELION CLAMBER ON THE RAFT, WHICH BUCKS IN THE WATER.

TEGAN: (CONT)

Kamelion. Pass me an oar.

KAMELION:

Here you are.

TEGAN:

I'll take this corner, you take that. Orna – you alright at the back?

ORNA:

Do I have a choice?

TEGAN:

Not really. Kamelion?

KAMELION:

I will set the proximity sensor... here.

WHIRRS. TELEMETER LETS OUT A SLOW RHYTHMIC BEEP.

TEGAN:

Ready?

KAMELION:

Ready.

TEGAN:

Orna... let's go!

ORNA GRUNTS AS SHE PUSHES THEM FROM THE BANK, JUMPING ONTO THE RAFT, WHICH ROCKS BENEATH HER WEIGHT.

TEGAN:

It's holding!

ORNA:

Just!

TEGAN:

Paddles at the ready.

THEY BEGIN MOVING AT SPEED, EVERYONE HAVING TO SHOUT OVER THE ROAR OF THE RIVER.

AFTER A FEW SECONDS PADDLING, THE BEEP OF THE TELEMETER SPEEDS UP.

KAMELION:

Mass detected.

TEGAN:

I see them – Rocks, straight ahead. Go left. Go left.

THE WATER ROARS, THE BEEPS FASTER THAN EVER.

SC.40: EXT. JUNGLE — TURLOUGH'S PARTY

TURLOUGH:

Are you ready?

DOCTOR:

As I'll ever be.

TURLOUGH:

One. Two. Three!

RAKO AND TURLOUGH MOVE THE DOCTOR ONTO THE HOVER-SLED.

DOCTOR:

(CRIES OUT IN AGONY)

RAKO:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

(GASPING WITH PAIN) I'm fine... fine...

TURLOUGH:

You don't look it.

DOCTOR:

Just... in rather a lot of pain.

TURLOUGH:

I wish there was something we could give you.

DOCTOR:

Turlough... if I lose consciousness...

RAKO:

Is that likely?

DOCTOR:

There's a chance... a small chance that I might... regenerate...

TURLOUGH:

Regenerate? I don't understand.

DOCTOR:

(PASSING OUT) You mustn't be scared... mustn't be sc— (LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS)

TURLOUGH:

Doctor?

RAKO:

He's passed out.

TURLOUGH:

Is he breathing?

RAKO:

Barely.

TURLOUGH:

Then we have to get moving. They said the TARDIS was north of here, didn't they?

RAKO:

But which way is north?

TURLOUGH:

That way. I think... Or at least, I hope.

RAKO:

Oh, I wish the Captain was here...

TURLOUGH:

(FIRMLY) Well, she isn't. There's only us, and the Doctor's life is in our hands, so... let's get this thing in the air, shall we?

HE PRESSES A BUTTON AND THE HOVER-SLED RISES IN THE AIR.

DOCTOR:

(GROANS AT THE MOVEMENT)

TURLOUGH:

I'm sorry, Doctor. But we'll have you home before you know it. I promise.

SC.41: EXT. RAPIDS

THE RIVER RAGES, AND WE HEAR TEGAN'S RAFT RUSHING THROUGH RAPIDS, KAMELION'S PROXIMITY ALERT BEEPING LIKE CRAZY.

KAMELION:

More rocks to the left!

TEGAN:

I see them!

THEY WHOOSH BY.

KAMELION:

And ahead!

ORNA:

We're not going to make it.

TEGAN:

We won't if you think like that.

SHE GETS SPLASHES WITH WATER, SPITTING IT OUT.

KAMELION:

To the right!

THE RAFT SCUFFS THE ROCKS, THE ALERT GOING WILD.

TEGAN:

It's okay! We're okay.

KAMELION:

Coming in on the left.

THEY PADDLE, THROWING THE RAFT THIS WAY AND THAT. THE ALERT BEEPING.

TEGAN:

Kamelion – watch out!

THEY SWERVE AGAIN, THE RAFT GOING DOWN A SHARP DROP. THEY ALL CRY OUT AND...

THE BEEPS START TO SLOW.

TEGAN:

(LAUGHS OUT LOUD IN RELIEF)

KAMELION:

We made it. We're through the rapids.

ORNA:

For now. The mist is getting worse.

TEGAN:

Just keep paddling.

THE ALERT IS A STEADY SLOW BEAT.

KAMELION:

The river's straightening out...

TEGAN:

Hopefully all the way to the Doctor...

NUSTANU:

(ETHEREAL, WHISPERED ON THE WIND, CLOSE TO TEGAN) Doctor...

TEGAN:

(SPOOKED) Who was that?

ORNA:

Who was what?

TEGAN:

I thought I heard—

SHE'S INTERRUPTED AS A CABLE PINGS, THE RAFT SHIFTING BENEATH THEM.

TEGAN:

That cable!

ORNA:

What about it?

ANOTHER CABLE PINGS.

TEGAN:

There goes another one! The cables are coming loose.

ORNA:

What?

TEGAN:

The whole thing's coming apart!

THE ALERT STARTS ACCELERATING AGAIN. IT GETS FASTER AND MORE URGENT UNDER THE FOLLOWING EXCHANGE.

THE WET LOGS SCRAPE AGAINST EACH OTHER.

KAMELION:

More rocks ahead.

ORNA:

The logs... they're moving.

TEGAN:

Hold them together.

ORNA:

With what?

KAMELION:

Getting closer.

TEGAN:

We'll have to jump —

THE RAFT COMES APART IN THE WATER, BENEATH THEM.

ALL:

(CRY OUT)

TEGAN IS SUBMERGED, AND WE GO WITH HER FOR A MOMENT, HEARING THE ROAR OF THE WATER FROM UNDERNEATH.

SHE SURFACES... GASPING...

TEGAN:

Orna! Kamelion!

SHE GOES UNDER AGAIN, FOR A MOMENT, BEFORE RESURFACING, CHOKING ON THE WATER SHE'S SWALLOWED.

TEGAN:

Where are you? Orna...!

SHE GOES DOWN, A THIRD TIME.

BEAT. ALL WE CAN HEAR IS THE ROAR OF THE WATER.

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

(NO REPRISE)

SC.42: EXT. RAPIDS — TEGAN'S POV

BEGIN WITH TEGAN'S POV — UNDER THE WATER, THRASHING AROUND. HER HEARTBEAT IN HER EARS, SLOWING...

TEGAN:

(CRIES OUT, UNDERWATER)

SUDDENLY — SHE'S PULLED BACK UP TO THE SURFACE.

WHIRRING KAMELION IS SWIMMING BACK TO THE BANK, DRAGGING HER ALONG. ELECTRICITY ARCS OVER HIS METAL LIMBS WHILE HE TRIES TO RESCUE HER, HIS VOICE PEPPERED WITH STATIC (AS INDICATED).

KAMELION:

(CALLING OVER THE RUSH OF WATER) Tegan! [*fzzt*] I have you!

TEGAN:

(SPLUTTERING) What? No. Let go of me.

KAMELION:

But we are nearly [*fzzt*] at the bank.

TEGAN:

I can manage!

SHE SWIMS, WITH EXTREME EFFORT TO THE BANK.

KAMELION: (BEHIND HER)

Grab the root! [*fzzt*] There!

TEGAN:

I see it.

SHE GRABS THE ROOT, HAULING HERSELF UP ONTO THE BANK, COUGHING WATER FROM HER LUNGS.

KAMELION: (IN RIVER)

Some assistance [*fzzt*] please.

TEGAN:

What? (ANNOYED) Oh.

SHE GRABS KAMELION, HEAVING HIM OUT. ELECTRICITY CONTINUES TO ARC OVER HIS LIMB.

TEGAN:

(EFFORT) That's it. Nearly there.

THEY COLLAPSE BACK, TEGAN TRYING TO CATCH HER BREATH.

KAMELION: (CONT)

[fzzt] Thank you.

TEGAN:

Are you alright? Looks like you're about to blow a fuse.

KAMELION:

I am operating [fzzt] within [fzzt] acceptable parameters.

TEGAN:

You don't sound like it. (LOOKING AROUND) Where's Orna? Did you see what happened to her?

KAMELION:

I do not know. Maybe the current—

ORNA: (SHOUTING FROM NEARBY)

Tegan? Kamelion?

TEGAN:

Talk of the devil.

TEGAN RUNS OFF, LEAVING KAMELION BEHIND.

KAMELION: (CALLING AFTER HER)

Tegan — wait... [fzzt] please.

SC.43: EXT. WOODLAND — TURLOUGH'S POV

THE HOVER-SLED WHINES — PUSHED BY TURLOUGH.

RAKO TRIES HIS COMMUNICATOR WHILE HE TRUDGES ALONG.

RAKO:

Captain Orna? Captain Orna, are you receiving me? Oh, why don't they answer.

TURLOUGH:

Maybe they're busy.

RAKO STOPS ABRUPTLY AND TURNS.

RAKO:

But what if something has happened to them?

HE BARGES THE HOVER-SLED.

DOCTOR:

(GROANS WITH IMPACT)

TURLOUGH:

Careful!

RAKO:

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to.

DOCTOR:

(WEAK) Turlough?

TURLOUGH:

I'm here. How are you feeling?

DOCTOR:

(SARCASTIC) Never better. Where are we?

TURLOUGH:

I honestly have no idea, but I pretty sure we're going in the right direction.

DOCTOR:

First time for everything. (WINCES)

TURLOUGH:

Try not to move.

DOCTOR:

Have we heard from Tegan?

TURLOUGH:

Rako can't get through to them.

RAKO:

This is all my fault...

DOCTOR:

Rako?

RAKO:

Something's wrong. I know it is.

DOCTOR:

Try not to worry yourself. Tegan will have everything under control.

TURLOUGH:

Won't she just.

SC.44: EXT. RIVER BANK

THE RIVER RUSHES BY, ORNA IS STAGGERING UP FROM THE WATER. SHE IS WOUNDED, A GASH IN HER SIDE.

ORNA:

(BREATHING HEAVILY) Tegan!

TEGAN:

(OFF – SHOUTING, MUFFLED BY FOG) Orna! Where are you?

ORNA:

(SHOUTING) Follow my voice.

TEGAN RUNS CLOSER.

TEGAN:

(OFF – SHOUTING) I'm trying.

ORNA:

(SOTTO) Blundering human.

TEGAN:

(OFF – SHOUTING) What was that?

ORNA:

(SHOUTING) Over here.

TEGAN RUNS THROUGH THE TREES

TEGAN:

(COMING OVER) There you are! (NOTICING THE WOUND) You're hurt.

ORNA:

It is nothing.

TEGAN:

It doesn't look like nothing.

ORNA:

I struck a rock. (WINCES) My armour absorbed most of the blow.

ORNA SINKS TO HER KNEES. TEGAN GOES TO HER.

TEGAN:

Oh no. Let me see.

ORNA:

No. Do not touch me.

TEGAN:

Orna, your wound. It's closing already.

ORNA:

It's just the sudor.

TEGAN:

Maybe I should have tried those bandages, after all.

ORNA'S ARMOUR BUZZES AND PLATES OF METAL SLIDE OVER THE WOUND.

TEGAN:

What's happening?

ORNA:

In the event of injury, Harrigain power-armour expands to...
(WINCES) ... cover the wound.

ORNA STRUGGLES BACK UP TO HER FEET.

TEGAN:

You're sure you're going to be alright?

ORNA:

My sudor will prevent infection until we can get off this Taw-forsaken planet.

TEGAN:

I'm sure the Doctor will have something in the TARDIS that can help... if we ever find him.

ORNA:

Did the robot survive?

TEGAN:

Yeah... more's the pity. No idea where he's got to, though.
(CALLING) Kamelion? Where are you?

CUT TO:

SC.45: EXT. FOREST [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN: (CALLING OFF-MIC)
Kamelion!

KAMELION WHIRRS ERRATICALLY FORWARD THROUGH THE TREES SOME DISTANCE OFF, STILL ARCING ELECTRICITY.

KAMELION:
(DISTRESSED) Te-Te-Tegan... [fzzt] I cannot...

HE COLLAPSES.

KAMELION:
(WEAK) Tegan.

SC.46: EXT. WOODLAND — TURLOUGH'S PARTY

THE WHIRR OF THE HOVER-SLED APPROACHES, AND THEN BUCKS AS TURLOUGH SLIPS.

DOCTOR:
(CRIES OUT)

TURLOUGH:
I'm sorry. I slipped.

DOCTOR:
(PAINED) What's a little more pain... among friends...

TURLOUGH:
It would help if we could see where we are going.

THERE'S A FLUTTER OF TINY WINGS AHEAD.

RAKO: (AHEAD)
(CRIES OUT IN SHOCK)

DOCTOR:
Rako?

TURLOUGH:
What is it?

RAKO:
Something brushed against my face.

MORE WINGS FLUTTER.

RAKO:
There it is again.

NOW THERE ARE MORE WINGS FLUTTERING... LOTS MORE. IT'S A FLOCK OF TINY BATS, SWARMING AROUND THEM, CHIRPING ANGRILY ALL THROUGH THE NEXT SEQUENCE, EVERYONE PITCHING UP TO BE HEARD.

TURLOUGH:
(CRIES OUT) What are they?

DOCTOR:
Some kind of bat. (CRIES OUT AS TURLOUGH BASHES INTO THE HOVER BED) Please be careful.

TURLOUGH:
(TRYING TO KNOCK THEM AWAY) I'm sorry! They're everywhere!

RAKO:

(PANICKING) This can't be happening! I never wanted to be here... never wanted to be a part of this.

DOCTOR:

Rako! You have to calm down!

RAKO:

(BECOMING ANGRY) Don't tell me what to do! Everyone always tells me what to do!

TURLOUGH:

We need to get the Doctor out of here. (GETS SCRATCHED) Ow!

RAKO:

Shut up.

RAKO CHARGES AT TURLOUGH, GRABBING HIM.

RAKO:

Shut up. Shut up, shut up!

DOCTOR:

Rako, what are you doing?

TURLOUGH:

Let go.

RAKO:

You think you could do better? Always having to prove yourself?

TURLOUGH:

You're hurting me.

DOCTOR:

Rako! Stop it!

RAKO:

You have no idea what it's like. The blackouts. Not knowing where I am from one minute to the next. And all the time she lounges in her bath, telling me how pathetic I am. If it wasn't for her, I'd be with my family. I'd be at home.

TURLOUGH:

(PAINED) Please. You're crushing me. Breaking my arms.

DOCTOR:

Rako! Oh, for goodness' sake.

THE DOCTOR LEANS ACROSS.

DOCTOR:

(PAINED) Just need to... grab the tree. (DOES SO) There. (BRACES HIMSELF) Now Rako, this is going to hurt me more than it's going to...

HE PROPELS HIMSELF FORWARD, THE HOVER-SLED WHINING AS IT SLAMS INTO RAKO.

DOCTOR:

... hurt you! (GASPS WITH IMPACT)

RAKO:

(ROARS WITH RAGE, TURNING ON THE DOCTOR) I will smash your sled to pieces!!

DOCTOR:

Rako, I'm sorry... but you have to let Turlough go. Do you understand? We need to get out of the swarm.

RAKO:

(COMING TO HIS SENSES) Yes... yes... I understand.

DOCTOR:

Good... Well done... Turlough?

TURLOUGH:

(BREATHING HARD) I'm fine. Or I will be when we get out of here. Rako, help me with the Doctor.

RAKO:

Yes.

TURLOUGH:

Move.

THEY RUN OUT OF THE SQUEALING, WHIRLING MASS OF BATS, PUSHING THE DOCTOR'S SLED.

SC.47: EXT. BANK

TEGAN:

(CALLING OUT) Kamelion? (SIGHS) It's no use. We're going to have to look for him...

BEHIND HER, ORNA SPLASHES BACK INTO THE WATER.

TEGAN: (CONT)

Orna! What do you think you're doing?

ORNA:

I must arm myself. A Harrigain must be ready for battle at all times.

TEGAN:

Do you have to do it by going back into the water?

ORNA THRUSTS HER HAND INTO THE WATER AND PULLS OUT HER WARHAMMER TRIUMPHANTLY.

ORNA:

I have found my hammer!

TEGAN:

Good for you. Now, please, get out of there.

ORNA SPLASHES ABOUT.

ORNA:

There is no sign of my blaster.

TEGAN:

Orna!

ORNA SPLASHES BACK ONTO THE BANK.

ORNA:

But there is this.

TEGAN:

What have you found?

ORNA:

Logs from the raft.

TEGAN:

You have?

SHE JOINS ORNA.

TEGAN: (CONT)

I still don't understand what happened.

ORNA:

I would have thought it was obvious. Your knots were inadequate.

TEGAN:

They were not! The cables must have snapped.

ORNA TURNS OVER THE LOG.

ORNA:

I do not think so. Look.

TEGAN:

Let me see. (LOOKS) You're right. They're not broken. Perhaps my knots weren't up to scratch.

ORNA:

Or they were loosened.

TEGAN:

By the current, yeah. That could be it.

ORNA:

That is not what I meant.

TEGAN:

(REALISING) You think someone untied them on purpose?

ORNA:

(WITH OBVIOUS THREAT) You tell me.

TEGAN:

What? You think I did it? Orna, you can't be serious.

ORNA'S GRIP TIGHTENS AROUND HER WARHAMMER.

ORNA:

It would be a typical human trick. You people won't be happy until the Collective is brought to its knees. First peace with the Peletey, and now this...

TEGAN:

Orna. Listen. You're not thinking straight. You've been injured... you've lost a lot of blood.

ORNA:

I've lost more than that. We used to be proud... we used to be warriors... but now... now we are peaceful!

SHE BRINGS HER HAMMER DOWN ON THE BEAT OF THE LAST WORD, ITS HEAD SMASHING INTO THE TRUNK, NARROWLY MISSING TEGAN.

TEGAN:

Orna! What are you doing? Stop!

ORNA:

(BELLOWS WITH RAGE)

SC.48: EXT. FOOT OF CLIFF — TURLOUGH'S PARTY

TURLOUGH AND RAKO RUN UP, PUSHING THE DOCTOR'S INCREASINGLY UNSTEADY HOVER-SLED.

DOCTOR:

Please... be careful.

TURLOUGH:

Have they gone?

THEY STOP.

DOCTOR:

(PAINED) So it appears.

RAKO:

(BREATHING HEAVILY) I am... sorry. I don't know what came over me.

DOCTOR:

You panicked. It happens to the best of us.

RAKO:

Not to a Harrigain. Turlough, I—

TURLOUGH:

(BEGRUDGINGLY) Nothing's broken.

RAKO:

But if the Doctor hadn't distracted me...

RAKO DROPS TO ONE KNEE

TURLOUGH:

What are you doing?

RAKO:

I dishonoured myself, and I must make amends. I pledge to you my *ka-lan Em-aree*.

TURLOUGH:

Your what?

DOCTOR:

A Harrigain blood-debt.

RAKO:

You may call on me in your hour of need, and I will come to your aid. My life shall be forfeit if I fail you.

TURLOUGH:

(EMBARRASSED) There's no need for that. Get up, will you? Get up.

RAKO DOES SO, STUMBLING AS HE STANDS ON METAL WHICH CRUNCHES BENEATH HIS FEET.

DOCTOR:

Careful, Rako.

TURLOUGH:

Are you alright?

RAKO:

I stood on something. (HE PICKS IT UP) Look, it's makalerium!

TURLOUGH:

I'll take your word for it.

DOCTOR:

Harrigain metal.

TURLOUGH:

From the ship?

RAKO:

The secondary hull must have come down around here.

TURLOUGH: (OFF-MIC, HAVING WANDERED OFF SLIGHTLY)

Come and see this.

HE SLAPS ROCK.

DOCTOR:

Take me over to him.

RAKO PUSHES THE DOCTOR TO TURLOUGH.

DOCTOR: (CONT)

You appear to have found a cliff.

RAKO:

Higher ground.

TURLOUGH:

Do you think the TARDIS is at the top?

DOCTOR:

There's only one way to find out...

SC.49: EXT. BANK

ORNA:

(NEAR FERAL GRUNT OF EFFORT)

ORNA'S HAMMER COMES DOWN AGAIN, TEGAN SCRABBLING AWAY.

ORNA:

Stay still so I can pummel you into the ground.

TEGAN:

Not likely.

ORNA SWIPES WITH THE HAMMER.

TEGAN:

Orna, listen. Why would I do it? Why would I untie the knots? I could have drowned.

ORNA:

(BREATHING HARD) I... I don't know. I can't think...

TEGAN:

There's no logical reason.

ORNA:

But... if you are working with the prisoner...

TEGAN:

We've been through all that. I'd never even met him before he attacked Turlough. Look, I get it. You're in pain... you're scared.

ORNA:

A Harrigain is never afraid.

TEGAN:

No? Then I envy you, because right now I'm absolutely terrified. But I promise you, I did not sabotage the raft. It was my idea to build it, remember? You think I'd go through all that just to dump you into the water?

ORNA SPOTS SOMETHING ON THE LOG BESIDE TEGAN, BUT TEGAN DOESN'T REALISE.

ORNA:

(SUDDENLY CALM) Stay where you are.

TEGAN:

You haven't listened to a word I said, have you?

ORNA:

I told you not to move.

TEGAN:

I didn't do it!

THERE IS THE HISS OF A SNAKE, NEAR TEGAN.

ORNA:

Look out!

SHE SMACKS HER HAMMER BACK DOWN ON THE LOG. TEGAN JUMPS UP.

TEGAN:

What was it?

ORNA:

A serpent, beside your hand.

TEGAN:

A snake?

ORNA:

It was about to strike.

TEGAN:

(TRYING TO HOLD IT TOGETHER) Orna. I don't like snakes.

ORNA:

You are afraid of serpents?

TEGAN:

Not like a phobia. (QUIET) I don't like snakes, that's all.

MORE HISSING. SNAKES START SWIMMING OUT OF THE WATER ONTO THE BANK, APPROACHING.

ORNA:

They're coming out of the water!

TEGAN:

So many of them. Maybe they're more like eels...?

THE HISSING INTENSIFIES, SERPENTINE BODIES SLIDING THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH TOWARDS THEM.

ORNA:

Do you like eels better?

TEGAN:

Not much, if I'm honest.

A SNAKE DARTS FOR HER, BUT SHE DODGES IT.

TEGAN:

They're everywhere.

ORNA SWIPES AT THE SNAKES WITH HER HAMMER.

ORNA:

Yes, and they bite like snakes. But I will protect you.

TEGAN:

You just tried to kill me!

ORNA:

Don't make me regret changing my mind. Here.

ORNA GRABS HER.

TEGAN:

What are you doing?

ORNA:

I will carry you. My armour will protect us both.

TEGAN:

But your wound...

ORNA:

You'd rather I leave you here?

TEGAN:

When you put it like that...

SHE LETS ORNA SCOOP HER UP.

TEGAN:

This isn't humiliating at all!

ORNA:

For you and me both.

THE SNAKES PREPARE TO STRIKE.

TEGAN:

Go. Go!

ORNA RUNS, THE SNAKES SNAPPING AT HER HEELS.

SC.50: EXT. CLIFF FACE

TURLOUGH:

I'm really not sure about this.

DOCTOR:

Rako is too heavy, and I'm hardly in a condition to climb.

TURLOUGH:

Doctor, it's a sheer face!

DOCTOR:

Nonsense. There's plenty of edges to grip onto.

TURLOUGH:

We don't even know how high it goes...

RAKO LUMBERS UP.

RAKO:

Turlough, I found these.

DOCTOR:

Vibro-chisels.

RAKO:

I thought he could use them as picks.

TURLOUGH:

They'll never take my weight.

DOCTOR:

Yes... I think it's better if Turlough just relies on his fingers. Remember, the trick is not to look down.

TURLOUGH:

No, the trick is not to fall to my death.

RAKO:

At least you can use this.

TURLOUGH:

What's that?

RAKO:

A spare communicator. We can clip it to your jacket.

HE TRIES AND FUMBLES IT.

TURLOUGH:

Oh, let me.

RAKO:

Sorry. I'm such an idiot.

TURLOUGH:

You have to stop saying things like that.

RAKO:

But it's true. What I said earlier...

TURLOUGH:

About your blackouts...

RAKO:

It's been happening more and more, recently. I suddenly find myself standing there, in engineering, or on the flight-deck, with no idea of how I got there. I tried to hide it from the Captain, but...

TURLOUGH:

She started to notice.

RAKO:

Yes.

DOCTOR:

Has it happened since the crash?

RAKO:

No. No, it hasn't.

DOCTOR:

Then, we should be grateful for small mercies. I'll give you a once-over, when we're back in the TARDIS. Another reason to find the old girl.

TURLOUGH:

Was that a hint?

DOCTOR:

Yes. (WINCES AS HE REACHES IT INTO HIS POCKET) Here. You'll need this.

TURLOUGH:

The TARDIS key.

DOCTOR:

Unless you were thinking of breaking and entering...

TURLOUGH:

But what happens when I get inside?

DOCTOR:

You've seen me operate the TARDIS before.

TURLOUGH:

That hardly makes me an expert. I still can't fly it, can I?!

DOCTOR:

No, but I can.

TURLOUGH:

That's a matter of opinion.

DOCTOR:

I'll talk you through it, every step of the way, like I did with the hover-sled. It's not as complicated as it looks.

TURLOUGH:

It looks impossible.

DOCTOR:

Turlough, trust me. We can do this, you and me... together.

RAKO:

I have faith in you, Turlough.

DOCTOR:

See. What have we got lose? Off you go, and remember—

TURLOUGH:

Don't look down. I know.

RAKO:

Good luck, Turlough.

TURLOUGH:

Thanks. I think I'm going to need it.

HE STARTS TO CLIMB.

SC.51: EXT. FOREST

ORNA CRASHES THROUGH THE TREES, BREATHING HARD.

TEGAN:

Orna. Orna, I think you can stop now.

ORNA IGNORES HER, THUNDERING ON.

TEGAN:

Orna, stop.

ORNA FINALLY LISTENS AND STOPS RUNNING, BREATHING HEAVILY.

ORNA:

(THROUGH GRITTED TEETH) Do not tell me what to do.

TEGAN:

I'm worried about you. Just put me down, okay?

ORNA LETS GO AND TEGAN JUMPS DOWN.

ORNA:

Do not concern yourself about me. I am a—

TEGAN:

A Harrigain. Yeah, you've mentioned it. And one with a gaping hole in her side.

ORNA:

I outran the serpents.

TEGAN:

Yeah. You did good.

ORNA:

Did... good.

SHE DROPS TO HER KNEES.

TEGAN:

See... this is what I'm talking about. You look terrible.

ORNA:

I will survive.

THERE'S A HISS FROM ORNA'S BACK. TEGAN SEES THE SNAKE.

TEGAN:

Orna! Look out.

THE SNAKE STRIKES, BITING ORNA'S NECK.

ORNA:

(BELLOWS WITH PAIN)

ORNA SWIPES IT AWAY.

TEGAN:

(PANICKED) Where did it go?

ORNA:

There.

ORNA GRABS THE SNAKE IN HER GAUNTLETED HAND. ITS HISSES.

ORNA:

You dare bite a warrior of the Third Collective? I shall crush you in my hand!

TEGAN:

Orna, I don't think that's a good—

ORNA SQUEEZES THE SNAKE IN HER PALM, CRUSHING ITS SKULL.

TEGAN: (CONT)

— idea.

ORNA FLINGS THE SNAKE AWAY IN DISGUST.

ORNA:

Maybe I wasn't fast enough.

TEGAN TRIES TO EXAMINE HER NECK.

TEGAN:

Where did it get you?

ORNA:

Leave me!

TEGAN:

I need to see the bite. Maybe I can... I don't know... suck the venom out or something.

ORNA:

You did not sabotage the raft. I see that now.

TEGAN:

Now is not the time, Orna.

ORNA:

No, it is exactly the time. I was... confused before. Angry. But now I see clearly.

TEGAN:

Oh, that looks bad.

ORNA:

You are correct. You could have been killed. Why would you risk your own life for Nustanu?

TEGAN:

What is wrong with the wildlife on this planet?

ORNA:

But we weren't alone on the raft.

THAT STOPS TEGAN!

TEGAN:

You mean...

ORNA:

Your robot spoke with Nustanu's voice... on the ship...

TEGAN:

He's not my anything.

ORNA:

(GROWLS WITH PAIN AND COLLAPSES)

TEGAN:

Orna.

ORNA:

I can feel the poison... burning through my veins.

TEGAN CHECKS HER NECK.

TEGAN:

The wound's already closed.

ORNA GRABS HER ARM.

ORNA:

Tegan... listen...

TEGAN:

(WINCES IN PAIN) You're hurting me.

ORNA:

You don't trust the robot.

TEGAN:

No.

ORNA:

You know I speak the truth.

TEGAN:

I don't... but...

ORNA:

Yes?

TEGAN PULLS HER ARM FREE.

TEGAN:

Kamelion can be... influenced, I guess.

ORNA:

In what way?

CUT TO:

SC.52: EXT. FOREST — KAMELION'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

NEARBY KAMELION IS PULLING HIMSELF THROUGH THE FOREST, SERVOS WHINING, GIVING OFF THE ODD SPARK OF ENERGY.

WE CAN HEAR THE CONVERSATION CONTINUING OFF MIC.

TEGAN: (OFF-MIC)
His mind can be controlled.

KAMELION:
Tegan? [fzzt] I hear you...

TEGAN: (OFF-MIC)
When we first met Kamelion, he was being used by... well, let's just say he was being used by a very bad man.

A COMPONENT EXPLODES ON KAMELION'S BACK. HE IS FORCED TO STOP.

ORNA: (OFF-MIC)
And yet you still travel with him.

TEGAN: (OFF-MIC)
I don't exactly have a choice in the matter.

KAMELION:
Help me [fzzt] Tegan.

CROSS BACK TO...

SC.53; EXT. FOREST – TEGAN'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

ORNA:

Nustanu can control people's minds. I've seen it with my own eyes. And if the android is so easily manipulated..

TEGAN:

He could be controlled by Nustanu. It makes sense. Too much sense.

ORNA:

He tried to kill us, Tegan. And he almost succeeded. Where is he?

TEGAN:

I don't know.

ORNA:

He could be out there now..

CUT TO:

SC.54: EXT. FOREST — KAMELION'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

THE SAME CRACKLE ON KAMELION'S BODY.

ORNA: (OFF-MIC, CONT)
(PAINED) Watching us.

KAMELION FLICKERS THROUGH A NUMBER OF FAMILIAR VOICES, HIS VOCALISER STILL MALFUNCTIONING, HIS MIMICKED VOICES TINNY AND DISTORTED.

KAMELION:
Watching

ORNA (KAMELION):
Watching

KAMELION:
Watching you.

TEGAN: (OFF-MIC)
You're burning up.

ORNA:
I can't... move...

TEGAN: (OFF-MIC)
We need to get help.

TEGAN: (KAMELION, AS IF A RECORDING)
Makes sense. T-t-too much sense.

KAMELION:
(ALMOST HISSING) Tegan...

THERE'S ANOTHER SPARK.

CUT TO:

SC.55: EXT. FOREST – TEGAN'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN:

(LOOKING UP) What was that?

ORNA:

We're not safe here.

TEGAN:

There's something out there. In the mist.

ORNA:

Before... in the escape pod... on the raft. You thought you heard something.

TEGAN:

And you didn't believe me.

ORNA:

What I if was wrong?

TEGAN:

(MATTER-OF-FACTLY) Where's your communicator?

ORNA:

I... I don't know.

TEGAN:

You must have dropped it... back at the bank.

TEGAN GETS UP.

TEGAN: (CONT)

I'll fetch it.

ORNA:

Tegan... the snakes...

TEGAN:

The snakes will just have to hiss off. (DECISIVELY) I'll be right back. (RUNS OFF)

ORNA:

No... wait.

TEGAN: (CALLING)

I can do this, Orna!

ORNA:

Wait!! It's not safe!!

SC.56: EXT. FOREST — KAMELION'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

KAMELION:

No... wait.

ORNA: (KAMELION)

Wait.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Wait.

KAMELION FORCES HIMSELF UP, SERVOS WHIRRING.

KAMELION:

It's... not safe.

SHIMMER AS KAMELION PHYSICALLY TRANSFORMS INTO NUSTANU.
REMAINS THIS WAY UNTIL INDICATED.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Not safe at all.

SC.57: EXT. HALFWAY UP THE CLIFF

WIND IS WHISTLING AROUND TURLOUGH AS HE CLIMBS UP THE CLIFF, STONES DROPPING AWAY AS HE HAULS HIMSELF UP.

TURLOUGH:

(HAND SLIPS, CRIES OUT)

DOCTOR: (DISTORT)

Turlough?

TURLOUGH:

I'm fine. I mean, my arms feel like they're on fire and I can hardly breathe, but other than that...

DOCTOR: (D)

You're doing really well.

TURLOUGH:

I haven't fallen off yet, if that's what you mean.

HE CLIMBS A LITTLE FURTHER, AND CONTINUES UPWARD, WITH EFFORT, THROUGHOUT THE FOLLOWING CONVERSATION.

TURLOUGH:

You said you used to go climbing... back on Gallifrey...

DOCTOR: (D)

Yes. We weren't supposed to, of course, but if they didn't want us to climb, they shouldn't have built the Academy at the foot of Mount Cadon.

TURLOUGH:

Tell me about it...

DOCTOR: (D)

The mountain?

TURLOUGH:

Anything to take my mind off what I'm doing...

DOCTOR: (D)

It's Gallifrey's tallest peak. Has had all manner of names over the years. Mount Lung... Plutarch... Rycadia. They say you can see all of time from the summit.

TURLOUGH:

Did you ever make it?

DOCTOR: (D)

Where?

TURLOUGH:

To the summit.

DOCTOR: (D)

No. We tried on numerous occasions... but the further you climb...

TURLOUGH:

The harder it gets?

DOCTOR: (D)

There's something in the snow. A natural hallucinogenic. Makes you see all kinds of things. Your past. Your future.

TURLOUGH:

Couldn't you just take a TARDIS?

DOCTOR: (D)

That would be cheating!

TURLOUGH:

Yes, because you never do that...

SOMETHING WHISTLES PAST HIS HEAD.

TURLOUGH:

(CRIES OUT)

HE STOPS CLIMBING.

DOCTOR: (D)

Turlough?

TURLOUGH:

Something dive-bombed me!

DOCTOR: (D)

Dive-bombed? Are you sure?

TURLOUGH:

I am the one up here!

DOCTOR: (D)

What was it?

TURLOUGH:

I don't know. A bird, a bat, an insect? I'm trying to focus on the cliff!

WHOOSH — SOMETHING ELSE WHIZZES PAST. AND AGAIN. AND AGAIN.

TURLOUGH:

And again! – Keep away!! (BATS ONE OF THE CREATURES OFF, WOBBLES, CRIES OUT IN FEAR – THEN EFFORT AS HE GRABS A NEW HANDHOLD)

THE COMMUNICATOR DROPS FROM HIS JACKET AND PINGS DOWN THE CLIFF.

TURLOUGH:

Oh no. The communicator!

CROSS TO...

SC.58: EXT. BOTTOM OF CLIFF [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

(INTO COMMS) Turlough! Can you hear me? Come in, Turlough!

THE COMMUNICATOR LANDS BESIDE THEM, BOUNCING ONCE. RAKO LEANS DOWN TO PICK IT UP.

RAKO:

It's his communicator. Doctor, if he falls...

DOCTOR:

We're not going to let that happen. (GRUNTS WITH PAIN AS HE LOOKS AROUND HIMSELF) Rako, over there. Is that what I think it is?

RAKO LUMBERS OVER TO IT.

RAKO:

I'm not sure— [what you mean]

DOCTOR:

To the right. Yes. There.

RAKO SPOTS WHAT THE DOCTOR SAW.

RAKO: (CONT)

You mean this? A power-pack?

DOCTOR:

Yes, that's it. Exactly what we need. Bring it over to me. Hurry.

SC.59: EXT. FOREST

TEGAN RUNS TOWARDS US THROUGH THE MIST, THEN STOPS, LOST.

TEGAN:

I was sure it was back this way.

LOOKS AROUND HERSELF.

TEGAN:

Come on Tegan. Brave heart.

SHE RUNS ON.

A FIGURE FOLLOWS HER. IT'S NUSTANU — OR AT LEAST KAMELION
DISGUISED AS NUSTANU.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Brave heart... Brave... heart...

SC.60: EXT. CLIFF-FACE/ON HOVER-SLED/TOP OF CLIFF

TURLOUGH CONTINUES TO BE DIVE-BOMBED.

TURLOUGH:

Wretched creatures – keep away, will you? Just –

SCREE SLIPS. HE FALLS FROM THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF-FACE.

TURLOUGH:

(SCREAMS AS HE PLUMMETS)

BUT THE SOUND OF THE DOCTOR'S HOVER-SLED COMES UP TO MEET HIM.
THE DOCTOR SHOOTS UP, AND TURLOUGH LANDS ON HIM.

DOCTOR:

(CRYING OUT IN AGONY)

TURLOUGH:

(CALLING OVER NOISE OF REPULSORS) Doctor? You caught me!

DOCTOR:

(GASPING WITH PAIN) Didn't I just. Going up?

THE HOVER-SLED CARRIES ON SHOOTING UP.

TURLOUGH:

Is a hover-sled supposed to do this?

DOCTOR:

(STILL PAINED) Not at all. I connected a power-pack to the repulsor grid. I'm afraid it won't last much longer...

TURLOUGH:

Neither will we!

THEY CONTINUE UP.

DOCTOR:

We're almost at the top! Just a little bit further!

THE HOVER-SLED SPLUTTERS AND GIVES ONE LAST PULSE... BEFORE
FLIPPING OVER TO DEPOSIT BOTH DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH ON THE TOP
OF THE CLIFF.

DOCTOR:

(GRUNTS IN PAIN AS THEY LAND AND ROLL)

THEY'RE LYING ON THEIR BACKS, BOTH OUT OF BREATH.

TURLOUGH:

(LAUGHING IN RELIEF) We made it! We actually made it!

DOCTOR:

Yes, remind me to never do that again.

TURLOUGH:

Save my life?

DOCTOR:

Fly a malfunctioning hover-sled up a cliff.

WRECKED HOVER-SLED SPARKS – FFZZT! KNACKERED.

TURLOUGH:

You couldn't even if you wanted to. It's had it.

DOCTOR:

I know how it feels. – What was it that attacked you, by the way?

TURLOUGH:

I told you, I was trying not to look. Why?

DOCTOR:

Because I think they're coming back.

TURLOUGH:

Oh, marvellous. (DUCKS TO AVOID BEING DIVE-BOMBED AGAIN)

ANOTHER SWOOPS AT HIM, MORE AND MORE BIRDS DIVE-BOMBING THEM AS THEIR CONVERSATION CONTINUES.

DOCTOR:

Fascinating. These are ruknook!

SWOOP.

TURLOUGH:

You've seen them before?

DOCTOR:

A particularly docile species of reptavian, found on numerous worlds.

SWOOP.

TURLOUGH:

They don't seem very docile to me. Why does everything on this planet seem intent on killing us?

SWOOP.

DOCTOR:

You noticed that too.

TURLOUGH:

It's hard to miss. Doctor, you don't think it has something to do with Nustanu...

DOCTOR:

What makes you say that?

TURLOUGH:

Kamelion said his species practiced mind-control.

SWOOP.

TURLOUGH: (CONT)

What if he's controlling all the wildlife, using them against us? What if he's here?

SWOOP.

DOCTOR:

Oh, he's here alright. Of that I have no doubt...

SC.61: EXT. BANK

THE ROAR OF THE RIVER. TEGAN RUNS UP AND STOPS HERSELF. ANGRY HISS OF A SNAKE.

TEGAN:

You lot again. Should have brought Orna's hammer.

MORE HISSING AND SLITHERING.

TEGAN:

Not that I'd have been able to lift it. (LOOKS AROUND) Where's that blasted communicator...? (SEES IT) Ah!

SHE RUNS FOR IT. A SNAKE HISSES.

TEGAN:

Sss yourself!

SHE SCOOPS UP THE COMMUNICATOR, ACTIVATING IT.

TEGAN:

Hello? Turlough... Doctor... Anyone!

THE CALL IS ANSWERED.

RAKO: (DISTORT)

Tegan?

TEGAN:

Rako! Yes! It's me! Where are you?

RAKO: (D)

We found a cliff. Turlough tried to climb it, but was attacked, so the Doctor—

TEGAN:

(INTERRUPTING) What do you mean, attacked?

ANOTHER SNAKE SPRINGS AT HER.

TEGAN:

(CRIES OUT AS SHE DODGES IT)

RAKO: (D)

Tegan?

TEGAN:

I'm surrounded... I can't even jump into the water. They're in there too.

RAKO: (D)
What are?

TEGAN:
Snakes! Eels! Whatever they are! Rako, I don't know what to do!

ANOTHER SNAKE GOES TO STRIKE... AND IS BLASTED BY ORNA'S LASER-GUN.

TEGAN:
(CRIES OUT IN SHOCK)

RAKO: (D)
Is that the Captain?

MORE BLASTS. PICKING OFF THE SNAKES ONE BY ONE.

TEGAN:
It must be.

MORE BLASTS.

TEGAN:
But... she didn't have her gun.

THE BLASTS STOP.

NUSTANU/KAMELION WALKS OUT OF THE TREES, ALTHOUGH TEGAN CAN'T SEE HIM THROUGH THE MIST.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)
No. She did not.

TEGAN:
Oh no.

RAKO: (D)
Tegan, is that... Nustanu?

NUSTANU (KAMELION):
Drop

SHIMMER. TRANSFORMS.

KAMELION:
Drop

SHIMMER. TRANSFORMS.

NUSTANU (KAMELION):
Drop the communicator.

TEGAN:

Rako, I need you to find the Doctor.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Drop it!

HE FIRES A WARNING SHOT.

TEGAN:

Okay, okay...

SHE DROPS THE COMMUNICATOR.

RAKO: (D)

Tegan?

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

That's better.

TEGAN:

Can't say I like your new look... Kamelion.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

You've worked it all out, haven't you? Tegan knows best.

TEGAN: (KAMELION, LIKE IT'S A RECORDING)

His mind can be controlled.

TEGAN:

Cut it out, you!

TEGAN: (KAMELION, LIKE IT'S A RECORDING)

Cut it out, you!

TEGAN:

Get lost!

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

That's what you want, isn't it?

CUT TO:

SC.62: EXT. FOOT OF CLIFF [CONTINUOUS]

NUSTANU: (KAMELION, DISTORT)
For me to go away? To get lost?

TEGAN: (DISTORT)
More than you'll ever know.

RAKO:
(PANICKED) What am I going to do? What am I going to do?

TEGAN: (DISTORT)
I told the Doctor it was a mistake, taking you in.

RAKO:
What would the Captain do?

TEGAN: (DISTORT)
I said we should leave you behind.

RAKO:
She would do her duty. And so must I.

HE BREAKS INTO A RUN.

RAKO:
Hold on, Tegan. I'm coming to help!

SC.63: EXT. BANK

TEGAN:

You had this planned all along, didn't you? You wanted us to crash into that ship. You wanted us to be stranded here.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Is that what you really think?

TEGAN:

Can you blame me? You're a monster.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Yes, I'm a monster. That's what I planned all along.

HE PRIMES THE GUN.

TEGAN:

So that's it? You're just going to shoot me?

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Who am I to prove you wrong? Goodbye... Tegan.

TEGAN:

No!

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

REPRISE

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

[...] Goodbye... Tegan.

TEGAN:

No!

CONTINUES INTO...

SC.64: BANK [CONTINUOUS]

ORNA:

(OFF) No!!

TEGAN:

Orna!

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Keep back, Harrigain—

ORNA:

(BARRELS OUT OF THE FOREST) Try to stop me, Zamglitti scum!

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

(CRIES AS HE'S KNOCKED OVER)

ORNA:

I should have killed you when I had the chance.

SHE BRINGS HER BATTLE-HAMMER DOWN, ALTHOUGH HER AIM IS OFF.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

A failure you will live to regret.

NUSTANU/KAMELION SHOOTS ORNA, KNOCKING HER TO THE GROUND.

ORNA:

(CRIES OUT)

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Or maybe not.

TEGAN:

Kamelion, don't do this!

ORNA:

Kamelion? You are mistaken, human. This is my prisoner.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

I am not your anything, Harrigain.

NUSTANU/KAMELION FIRES REPEATEDLY AT ORNA, THE HARRIGAIN'S ARMOUR ABSORBING THE BLOWS, ORNA GRUNTING WITH EACH SHOT.

ORNA:

You dare (GRUNT) use my own weapon against me? (GRUNT) You have no honour.

ORNA CHARGES NUSTANU/KAMELION, KNOCKING HIM DOWN. THE GUN SKITTERS AWAY.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Get off me.

SHIMMER. KAMELION SHIFTS BACK TO HIS ROBOT FORM.

KAMELION:

I am not who you think I am.

ORNA:

You are a liar. Your evil has gone unpunished for too long.

THERE IS A BLEEP FROM ORNA'S ARMOUR, AND AN ELECTRONIC COUNTDOWN BEGINS, A RHYTHMICAL BEEP WHICH GRADUALLY SPEEDS UP AS THE DEVICE APPROACHES DETONATION.

TEGAN:

What is that?

ORNA:

(STRUGGLING AGAINST KAMELION) You should run, human. I have primed my concussive pulse.

TEGAN:

The bomb in your armour?!

ORNA:

I shall be welcomed into the Halls of Taw.

TEGAN:

But that isn't Nustanu. Not really. It's Kamelion. Look at him!

ORNA:

I said, run!

A SNAKE SPRINGS FORWARD, NARROWLY MISSING TEGAN.

TEGAN:

I can't. There are too many snakes.

ORNA:

(PASSING OUT) Then Taw... will... honour your... sacrific-

TEGAN:

Orna. No. Wake up. Please!

SC.65: FOREST

RAKO IS CHARGING THROUGH THE FOREST. WE CAN HEAR THE RIVER IN THE NEAR DISTANCE. HE ACTIVATES HIS COMMUNICATOR AS HE RUNS.

RAKO:

Tegan? Tegan, please respond.

TEGAN: (D)

Rako? I'm here. For now, at least.

THE PULSE BEEPS STEADILY OVER THE COMM, SPEEDING UP SECOND BY SECOND.

RAKO:

I heard the Captain's gun.

TEGAN: (D)

Kamelion shot her.

RAKO:

Your android?

TEGAN: (D)

Not exactly. He's being controlled by Nustanu.

RAKO:

Is the Captain dead?

TEGAN: (D)

No, but she's passed out. Rako, she activated her bomb and I can't get away.

RAKO:

The concussive pulse? Are you sure?

TEGAN: (D)

Can't you hear it?

RAKO:

Where are you?

TEGAN: (D)

On the bank of the river.

RAKO:

You can't be far. I can hear the water.

SC.66: BANK [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN:

Hurry, Rako!

RAKO: (D)

I can't see anything. The mist is too dense.

TEGAN SPOTS THE GUN.

TEGAN:

Hang on. I've got an idea.

KAMELION:

Tegan, please. You must help me.

TEGAN:

Yeah, like that's going to happen.

SHE MAKES A RUN FOR THE BLASTER, JUMPING OVER SNAKES.

RAKO: (D)

What are you doing?

ANOTHER SNAKE LUNGES AT TEGAN.

TEGAN:

Get out of it, you lot!

RAKO: (D)

Tegan!

TEGAN SCOOPS UP THE GUN.

TEGAN:

Got it.

RAKO: (D)

Got what?

TEGAN:

Orna's gun. It's heavier than it looks.

TEGAN FIRES THE BLASTER REPEATEDLY INTO THE SKY.

SC.67: FOREST [CONTINUOUS]

WE HEAR THE BLASTER FIRE NEARBY.

TEGAN: (D)

Can you hear that?

RAKO:

Yes! Yes, I can. Keep firing.

HE RUNS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BLASTS.

SC.68: FOREST

TEGAN:

If you say so.

A SNAKE HISSES TOWARDS TEGAN. SHE BLASTS THE GROUND NEAR IT. IT'S KNOCKED BACK, HISSING ANGRILY.

TEGAN:

And there's more where that comes from, Hissing Sid.

RAKO: (OFF-MIC, CALLING)

Tegan!

TEGAN:

Over here!!

RAKO CRASHES OUT OF THE TREES.

RAKO:

Captain! What happened to her?

TEGAN:

She got bitten.

SHE FIRES AGAIN.

TEGAN:

I'm trying to stop the same thing happening to me.

KAMELION:

Please. You must help me.

TEGAN:

Rako, the bomb.

KAMELION:

You can't leave me.

RAKO:

We haven't time to escape the blast radius.

TEGAN:

Then defuse it. You can defuse it, can't you?

RAKO:

It would dishonour the Captain's sacrifice.

TEGAN:

What about our sacrifice?

ANOTHER SNAKE COMES NEAR TEGAN. SHE FIRES AT IT.

TEGAN:

I'm not sure how much more of this I can take. Rako, please.

RAKO:

... You're right.

HE DRAGS ORNA OFF KAMELION WITH EFFORT, TURNING HER ON HER BACK.

KAMELION:

Thank you, Rako.

RAKO:

I'm not doing this for you, robot.

RAKO STARTS TRYING TO PRISE ORNA'S ARMOUR APART.

TEGAN:

Can you do it?

RAKO:

I should be able to pull the pulse free.

ORNA:

(GROANS AS SHE STARTS TO WAKE) Rako?

RAKO:

Captain, we have to stop the detonation.

ORNA TRIES TO STOP HIM FROM REMOVING THE PULSE. THE BEEPS ARE NOW INCREDIBLY CLOSE TOGETHER.

ORNA:

No... the prisoner...

RAKO:

Captain, stop struggling...

ORNA:

You must stop. I order you to stop.

RAKO:

Sorry Captain. I'm through with orders. It's time for me to take—

HE RIPS THE PULSE FREE.

RAKO:

— control.

ORNA:

Rako, no!

THE BEEPS HAVE COMBINED INTO A LONG OMINOUS TONE. THERE IS A CLICK AND THEN... SILENCE.

ORNA:

Traitorous wretch!

ORNA PUSHES RAKO OFF HER.

RAKO:

(GRUNTS AS HE HITS THE GROUND)

TEGAN PRIMES THE WEAPON.

TEGAN:

Leave him alone, Orna. He just saved our lives.

WHIRRS AS KAMELION PICKS UP ORNA'S DROPPED HAMMER.

KAMELION:

Yes —

WHIRRS. HE STEPS FORWARD AND SWINGS THE HAMMER, KNOCKING THE BLASTER OUT OF HER HAND.

KAMELION:

— he did.

TEGAN:

(CRIES OUT) Ah! Kamelion. Put the hammer down.

KAMELION:

Why should I?

SHIMMER. HE SHIFTS BACK TO NUSTANU'S FORM.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Why should I?

RAKO:

He... he looks just like Nustanu.

TEGAN:

Rako, get the blaster.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Move and I'll crack her head like an egg... like the monster she knows I am. There's no escape for any of you. Not this time.

THERE IS THE SOUND OF THE TARDIS MATERIALISING ABOVE THEM IN THE SKY. IT SOUNDS EVEN MORE STRAINED THAN USUAL, LIKE IT'S IN TROUBLE.

TEGAN:

You sure about that?

SC.69: TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

THE CONTROL ROOM IS IN CHAOS, THE ENGINES STRAINED, THE CLOISTER BELL RINGING. EVEN THE HAT STAND FALLS OVER. THE DOCTOR IS ON THE IMMOBILE HOVER SLED.

TURLOUGH IS FRANTICALLY PRESSING CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

(PAIN) There goes the hat stand. Turlough, what do you think you're doing?

TURLOUGH:

I don't know what I'm doing. That's the problem.

THE TARDIS LURCHES.

DOCTOR:

(PAIN) We were supposed to materialise on the ground, not twenty feet above it!

TURLOUGH:

I did exactly what you told me to do.

DOCTOR:

Are you sure about that?

AND LURCHES AGAIN. THE CONSOLE BLEEPES.

TURLOUGH:

The TARDIS locked onto Rako's communicator. It's not my fault it can't fly straight.

DOCTOR:

Take us down... slowly.

TURLOUGH PRESSES A BUTTON, AND THE TARDIS DROPS LIKE A STONE, TURLOUGH THROWN FROM HIS FEET.

DOCTOR:

(PAIN) I said slowly!

SC.70: BANK

THE TARDIS FLIES STRAIGHT TOWARDS THEM, ENGINES BELLOWING.

TEGAN:

What on Earth is he doing?

RAKO:

Look out!

THE TARDIS PLOUGHS INTO THE GROUND, CUTTING A PATH THROUGH THEM.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

(CRIES OUT)

NUSTANU/KAMELION FALLS IN THE WATER. THE TARDIS COMES TO A HALT.

RAKO:

Tegan?

TEGAN:

Where's Kamelion?

RAKO:

He's fallen in the water.

THE TARDIS DOOR OPENS.

TURLOUGH:

I never want to do that again.

TEGAN:

Turlough, help us get Orna on-board.

THEY HELP RAKO DRAG ORNA TOWARDS THE TARDIS.

TURLOUGH:

What happened to Kamelion?

TEGAN:

You don't want to know.

RAKO:

Careful with her.

TEGAN:

At least you frightened away the snakes.

TURLOUGH:

The what?

THERE'S A HISSING NOISE AS THE SNAKES RETURN EN MASSE, LOUDER THAN EVER.

TEGAN:

Spoke too soon. Move.

SC.71: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN AND RAKO DRAG ORNA INTO THE TARDIS, SNAKES SLITHERING AFTER THEM.

DOCTOR:

Quickly, get her inside.

TEGAN:

We're trying.

DOCTOR:

Turlough, Close the doors!

TURLOUGH HITS THE CONTROL. THE DOORS CLOSE, SEALING THE SNAKES OUTSIDE.

TURLOUGH:

What happened to her?

THEY LET ORNA DROP.

TEGAN:

She was bitten by a snake. There wasn't anything I could do.

RAKO:

Doctor, can you help her?

TEGAN:

Looks like he can barely help himself.

DOCTOR:

It's good to see you too, Tegan.

TEGAN:

I thought you'd be up and about by now. What happened to your time-bubble?

DOCTOR:

Yes. About that...

TURLOUGH:

Doctor?

RAKO:

(REALISING) You were lying, weren't you? There's no cure for your back.

TEGAN:

What?

DOCTOR:

(QUIETLY) I needed to get everyone back to the TARDIS. To give them hope.

TURLOUGH:

But you... you will be able to walk again?

DOCTOR:

Maybe one day. After my next regeneration. Orna is our first priority. Turlough, we need pain-killers and anti-toxins.

TEGAN:

What about you?

DOCTOR:

The TARDIS environment helps a little with my... condition. And will continue to do so, I hope. But the same won't be true of Orna, so Turlough – if you would...?

TURLOUGH:

Where will I–

DOCTOR:

Sick bay. Through the doors, third left, halfway along the corridor, beside the gymnasium.

TURLOUGH:

(STILL STUNNED) Gymnasium. Right.

TURLOUGH RUNS OFF.

DOCTOR: (CALLING AFTER HIM)

Bring a medical scanner too.

TEGAN:

What about the snakes? They can't get in, can they?

DOCTOR:

Snakes? I doubt it.

TEGAN:

But you can't be sure? Shouldn't we take off or something?

DOCTOR:

Not without Kamelion.

TEGAN:

Doctor, he's working with Nustanu. He tried to kill me.

SC.72: EXT. BANK

THE SNAKES HISS AS KAMELION PULLS HIMSELF OUT OF THE WATER.

KAMELION:

Doctor...

HE GETS UP, HIS SERVOS WHIRRING, SHORT-CIRCUITING AGAIN.

KAMELION:

You're not [fzzt] going to leave me.

SHIMMER. HE TURNS BACK INTO NUSTANU.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Not going to [fzzt] leave.

WHIRRING, HE PICKS UP ORNA'S HAMMER.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Knock knock.

WHIRRS AS HE SLAMS THE TARDIS DOORS.

SC.73: INT. CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

NUSTANU/KAMELION CONTINUES TO PUMMEL THE DOORS FROM OUTSIDE.

TEGAN:

Doctor, he's going to hammer his way in!

TURLOUGH RUNS BACK IN.

TURLOUGH:

(BREATHLESS) Medicines.

DOCTOR:

Excellent. Give them to Rako. Now, Tegan... I want you to open the door.

TEGAN:

You want me to what?

DOCTOR:

Then close them as soon as Kamelion is inside.

TEGAN:

No way.

TURLOUGH:

Oh, let me.

TEGAN:

Turlough, no!

TURLOUGH SLAPS THE DOOR CONTROL. THE DOOR OPENS, THE HISSING INTENSIFIES. KAMELION STALKS IN, WHIRRING.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

Thank you, Turlough. Now I can finish what I started.

TEGAN:

What have you done?

DOCTOR:

Now, Turlough...!

THE DOORS SHUT.

DOCTOR:

There. Now we're all safe...

TEGAN:

You're joking, aren't you?

KAMELION TURNS ON TEGAN.

DOCTOR:

Put the hammer down, Kamelion.

NUSTANU: (KAMELION)

No. I am a monster.

DOCTOR:

No. You are not.

TEGAN:

Just look at him, Doctor. He's working with Nustanu.

TURLOUGH:

He can't be. Nustanu's dead.

RAKO:

What?

DOCTOR:

Turlough and I found Nustanu's body at the top of the cliff. He died in the crash.

TEGAN:

Then why's he doing this?

SHIMMER. KAMELION TRANSFORMS INTO A COPY OF TEGAN.

TEGAN: (KAMELION)

Controlled by Nustanu... makes sense.

TEGAN:

Stop that.

TEGAN: (KAMELION)

[fzzt] Too much sense.

DOCTOR:

Kamelion is being influenced by someone, Tegan. He's being influenced by you.

TEGAN:

But that's impossible.

DOCTOR:

Is it? I should have guessed. After the Master's influence was broken, it was only natural that Kamelion would latch onto the strongest personality in the vicinity. Especially if he was malfunctioning...

TEGAN: (KAMELION)

Looks like you're about to [fzzt] blow a fuse.

TEGAN:

When he tried to save me in the water. He was short-circuiting.

TEGAN: (KAMELION)

Kamelion can be... [fzzt] can be influenced...

TEGAN:

He must have heard me talking to Orna.

DOCTOR:

And fed off your paranoia.

TEGAN:

I'm not paranoid.

TEGAN: (KAMELION)

Can you blame me? [fzzt] You're a monster.

TEGAN:

Stop it!

DOCTOR:

Yes. You have to stop now, Kamelion.

SHIMMER. KAMELION SHIFTS BACK TO HIS NORMAL FORM.

KAMELION:

I'm a monster.

DOCTOR:

No. You're not. You're safe and you're home. In the TARDIS. Where you belong.

KAMELION:

Belong. Yes.

TURLOUGH:

Give me the hammer, Kamelion. That's it.

TURLOUGH TAKES THE WEAPON.

DOCTOR:

(SIGHS IN RELIEF) That's better. Well done, Turlough.

TURLOUGH:

(STRUGGLING) Actually. It's quite heavy.

HE DROPS IT TO THE FLOOR.

TURLOUGH:

Sorry.

TEGAN:

(SHAKEN) I never thought... I mean...

DOCTOR:

Tegan, you weren't to know. It's not your fault.

TEGAN:

Not my fault. How can you say that?

SHE RUNS FROM THE CONTROL ROOM.

DOCTOR:

Tegan!

KAMELION:

I must... apologise. (FOLLOWS HER)

TURLOUGH:

I'm not sure that's wise.

SC.74: INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR

TEGAN RUNS INTO THE CORRIDOR, AND STOPS, LEANING AGAINST THE WALL. SHE'S NOT CRYING BUT SHE'S UPSET.

KAMELION:

Tegan?

TEGAN JUMPS, TURNING.

TEGAN:

Kamelion, I just want to be alone for a minute, okay?

KAMELION:

I wanted to... apologise.

TEGAN:

Apologise?

KAMELION:

After everything I put you through.

TEGAN:

(DEFENSIVELY) The Doctor doesn't think it was your fault...

KAMELION:

No... but you must have been scared. And I do so want us to be friends.

TEGAN:

Friends. (LAUGHS BITTERLY) He put you up to this, didn't he? The Doctor.

KAMELION:

No. For once, my actions are my own.

TEGAN:

Good. I'm... happy for you.

KAMELION:

I'm not sure Captain Orna will be as magnanimous. Once her wounds are healed...

THERE'S A MOMENT OF AWKWARDNESS.

TEGAN:

What? Why are you looking at me like that?

KAMELION:

Your wounds.

TEGAN:

My what?

KAMELION:

The wounds you sustained in the crash...

TEGAN:

What about them? (LOOKS DOWN) Oh.

SC.75: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

ORNA:

(WEAK) Rako?

RAKO:

Captain. You're safe, but you need to rest. The Doctor says he's going to take us home.

KAMELION AND TEGAN RUSH IN.

KAMELION:

No. We cannot leave.

TURLOUGH:

What do you mean?

TEGAN:

Doctor, listen. I was hurt, when the escape pod came down. Just scratches really, nothing serious, but look...

DOCTOR:

I can't see anything.

TEGAN:

Exactly. They've healed. All of them.

TURLOUGH:

What did you use?

TEGAN:

Nothing. There were medicated bandages, but I didn't have the stomach for them.

DOCTOR:

Then how...?

TEGAN:

Orna cut herself when the raft collapsed. I watched the wound close in front of my eyes.

DOCTOR:

Her sudor?

RAKO:

It couldn't have been. Sudor doesn't work like that.

KAMELION:

So, what if it was the water itself?

RAKO:

The water?

DOCTOR:

Turlough, the medical scanner – did you bring it?

RAKO:

He did. I have it here.

DOCTOR:

Quick. Scan Tegan's arm.

RAKO:

Very well.

THE SCANNER SCANS.

DOCTOR:

Kamelion, help me get to the console.

TURLOUGH:

But your back.

DOCTOR:

It doesn't matter.

TURLOUGH:

Here, I'll help.

DOCTOR:

(GRUNTS IN PAIN AS...)

... TURLOUGH AND KAMELION GET HIM UP AND OVER TO THE CONSOLE.

DOCTOR:

Thank you. Now, if I run the results through the console...

THE CONSOLE BEEPS.

DOCTOR:

Yes, look... Nanites. In her blood-stream.

TEGAN:

What in my blood-stream?

DOCTOR:

Microscopic robots, although they're disintegrating as we speak. Their job done, I suppose.

TEGAN:

Where did they come from?

KAMELION:

From the water?

DOCTOR:

So it appears. Although as for what they're doing there in the first place, I have no idea.

TURLOUGH:

Doctor, how powerful are they? What else could they heal?

TEGAN:

You don't mean his back?

THE DOCTOR CHECKS THE CONSOLE.

DOCTOR:

Unfortunately, not. The Nanites are diluted, capable of treating surface wounds...

TURLOUGH:

But a spinal injury is something else.

KAMELION:

Unless we find the source...

TEGAN:

Of the river or the nanites?

KAMELION:

Maybe both. Tegan, if you can take the Doctor's weight...?

TEGAN:

Sure...

KAMELION ACCESSES THE TELEPATHIC CIRCUITS.

TURLOUGH:

What are you doing?

KAMELION:

Accessing the topographical data we gathered earlier...

TEGAN:

I thought your telemeter was destroyed?

KAMELION:

It was. But the image is stored in my memory...

TURLOUGH:

Which you've now shared with the telepathic circuits!

DOCTOR:

Excellent. And if we feed the map through the navigational circuits...

KAMELION:

The TARDIS may be able to pinpoint the source of the river.

TEGAN:

And the nanites!

RAKO:

You almost sound as if you're enjoying yourselves.

THE DOCTOR WORKS THE CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

Rako, today we have survived shipwreck and attack by rabid animals...

TURLOUGH:

Not to mention nearly plummeting to our doom.

TEGAN:

This is just another day in the office...

THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES.

SC.76: INT. CAVERN – SOURCE OF THE RIVER

TARDIS MATERIALISES IN A CAVERN WHICH HOSTS THE SOURCE OF THE RIVER, RUSHING FROM A CLEFT IN THE ROCK. DOOR OPENS. TURLOUGH AND TEGAN CARRY THE DOCTOR OUT ON THE BROKEN HOVER-SLED.

TEGAN:
Careful.

TURLOUGH:
It was easier when this thing could hover.

DOCTOR:
Just put me down. Slowly.

THEY DO SO.

DOCTOR:
Thank you.

TEGAN:
Will you look at this place.

TURLOUGH:
Where's all the light coming from? I thought we were in a cave.

KAMELION EXITS THE TARDIS.

KAMELION:
We are, Turlough. The light is coming from the water.

TEGAN:
He's right. Look at that glow...

TURLOUGH:
Like fireflies beneath the surface.

DOCTOR:
That'll be the nanites.

TEGAN:
But what's producing them?

KAMELION TAPS A ROCK.

KAMELION:
The technology seems to be silicon based.

TURLOUGH:
Computers made of rock?

ORNA LURCHES OUT OF THE TARDIS, LEANING ON HER HAMMER.

ORNA:

(BREATHING HEAVILY) The universe contains many wonders.

TEGAN:

Orna. You're supposed to be resting.

RAKO: (JOINING THEM)

That's what I told her.

ORNA:

If the water can cure the Doctor...

DOCTOR:

Then it can cure you too. Don't worry Orna. There's plenty to go around.

TEGAN:

So, what do we do? Dunk you in it?

DOCTOR:

Dunk?

KAMELION: (CLIMBING A ROCKY PATH)

Let's not be too hasty. We don't know how this works.

TEGAN:

Where are you going?

KAMELION: (OFF)

There's some kind of terminal up here. Let me see if I can access it.

ORNA PULLS RAKO CLOSE AND WHISPERS.

ORNA:

(SOTTO) Rako, go with the robot. We must learn the secrets of these nanites for ourselves.

RAKO:

(SOTTO) But the Doctor...

ORNA:

(SOTTO) (WARNING) Rako.

RAKO:

(SOTTO) (RESIGNED) Very well. (CALLING UP) Kamelion. Perhaps I can help...

HE SCRAMBLES AFTER KAMELION. CROSS TO...

SC.77: INT. CAVERN – DOCTOR’S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN:

All this waiting around is driving me crazy. Let’s get you nearer the water, Doctor. Turlough: on three. One.

TURLOUGH:

Two –

TEGAN & TURLOUGH:

Three.

THEY LIFT THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR:

(GASPS IN PAIN) Perhaps we should wait for Kamelion.

TEGAN:

Stop belly-aching, will you?

DOCTOR:

Your bedside manner leaves a lot to be desired.

THERE’S A GROWL OF A LARGE DOG.

TURLOUGH:

What’s that?

TEGAN:

We’ve got company.

DOGS STALK INTO THE CAVERN.

SC.78: INT. CAVERN – KAMELION'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

KAMELION PULLS LEVERS MADE OF ROCKS AS GROWLS FILL THE CAVES.

KAMELION:

These controls are beautiful. Some kind of psychic interface...

RAKO:

Kamelion... (NO REPLY) Kamelion. There are canines, below us.

KAMELION:

(BLANKLY) Yes. I see them.

RAKO:

But your friends...

KAMELION: (CALLING DOWN)

Doctor. Stay away.

DOCTOR: (OFF-MIC)

The thought had crossed my mind.

KAMELION: (CALLING)

Not from the dogs. From the water.

RAKO:

Why? Is it not safe?

KAMELION:

Not safe? It is a miracle. And it must be protected.

KAMELION SMACKS RAKO ACROSS THE FACE, KNOCKING HIM BACK DOWN THE STEPS.

RAKO:

(CRIES OUT)

SC.79: INT. CAVERN – DOCTOR'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TEGAN:

Did you see that? – Kamelion hit him!!

DOCTOR:

It was hard to miss.

TURLOUGH:

Just how strong is he?

DOCTOR: (CALLING UP)

Kamelion. What are you doing? The Harrigain are our friends, remember?

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

Friends do not take what is not theirs.

SC.80: INT. CAVERN – ORNA’S POV [CONTINUOUS]

ORNA LURCHES UP TO RAKO...

ORNA:

Rako.

RAKO:

I am sorry, ma'am. The robot took me by surprise.

ORNA:

Typical. I will take the machine myself.

RAKO:

Captain, wait! The dogs.

THE WILD DOGS TURN ON ORNA, BLOCKING HER PATH, SNARLING AND BITING.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

You will stay where you are!

SC.81: INT. CAVERN – DOCTOR'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TURLOUGH:

What's he doing?

TEGAN:

It's like he's controlling the dogs.

DOCTOR:

No. He's just the mouthpiece.

TEGAN:

What do you mean?

DOCTOR: (CALLING)

Who am I addressing?

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

I am the Guardian of the Spring. You must stay away from the water.

DOCTOR:

Yes, you said. Why is it so important?

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

This is the Spring of Reestana.

ORNA: (OFF-MIC)

Reestana? That's not possible.

DOCTOR:

The Water of Life!

TURLOUGH:

You recognise the name?

DOCTOR:

Reestana was a planet in the old Zamglitti Empire. There were rumours of its healing properties. (CALLING OVER) Orna, how did you capture Nustanu?

SC.82: INT. CAVERN – ORNA'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

ORNA:

I told you. I brought him down by my own hand.

DOCTOR: (OFF-MIC)

Impressive. Even for a Harrigain. And then you kept him locked up. Another staggering achievement. Usually, a Zamglitti would just compel their jailer to release them.

RAKO:

Captain, he knows.

ORNA:

Silence.

DOCTOR: (OFF-MIC)

Unless Nustanu wasn't in top-top condition. He was sick, wasn't he? That's the reason he couldn't maintain his mist-form, and how you could keep him under lock and key.

RAKO:

Yes, Doctor.

ORNA:

Rako!

RAKO:

But it's true, Ma'am. You know it is. (TO THE DOCTOR) He was suffering from Gregaya Syndrome.

SC.82: INT. CAVERN – DOCTOR'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR: (CALLING)

Well, that explains it.

TEGAN:

Not to me.

DOCTOR:

It's a degenerative disease that affects the Zamglitti in both body and mind. Nustanu would have been too weak to escape. He could only influence poor Rako for short periods.

TURLOUGH:

His blackouts?

DOCTOR:

Enough to reprogram the ship's navigation system. To change its course...

TURLOUGH:

And bring him here...

TEGAN:

To a planet of healing.

SC.83: INT. CAVERN — ORNA'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

ORNA:

Is this true, Rako? Did you betray me?

RAKO:

No. I would never.

DOCTOR: (CALLING)

Don't be too hard on him, Orna. Like Kamelion, he wasn't in his right mind. But we have to get away from here!

SC.84: INT. CAVERN – DOCTOR'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

Tegan, Turlough. Get me in the water. As soon as I can walk, I can get everyone home.

THE DOGS SNARL.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

No. You will not enter the spring.

TEGAN:

Kamelion, please.

DOCTOR:

That's not Kamelion, Tegan. (TO KAMELION) I just need the quickest of dips, Guardian. If the legends about this place are true...

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

You want the truth? You want to know how the Zamglitti descended from the stars, slaughtering us all so that only they could benefit from the water of life?

TURLOUGH:

Who is he talking about?

DOCTOR:

The Reestani. The Zamglitti killed every last one of them.

TEGAN:

Then who's controlling Kamelion.

DOCTOR:

A computer made of stone. The last line of defence.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

I will drive you away, as I drove away the Zamglitti.

TURLOUGH:

But how? I thought the Zamglitti were all-but-invincible.

THE GROWLING DOGS MOVE CLOSER.

DOCTOR:

Not if an entire eco-system turned against them.

TURLOUGH:

The animals.

DOCTOR:

The Guardian has been controlling them.

TEGAN:

That's why they've been attacking us?

TURLOUGH:

But how?

DOCTOR:

Through the mist. Think about it. Water droplets suspended in the air? Water containing...

TEGAN:

Nanites!

DOCTOR:

They do more than heal. They must project a psychic field, disorientating potential invaders, forcing the local wildlife to attack.

TURLOUGH:

To drive us away.

DOCTOR:

Not to mention causing panic attacks...

TEGAN:

And paranoia?

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

This is your last chance. Leave... or die.

THE DOGS ARE GROWLING LOUDER THAN EVER.

TEGAN:

(CALING) We can't. What's the point of healing waters, if there's no-one to heal?!

DOCTOR:

Tegan. Don't antagonise him.

TEGAN:

Why shouldn't I, Doctor? You go from planet to planet, trying to make the universe a better place, and the one time you need help, the universe says no.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

You believe the Doctor is important?

TEGAN:

Of course I do.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)
Then you will die.

TURLOUGH:
We've not even set foot in the water.

SC.85: INT. CAVERN – KAMELION'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

KAMELION:

If you leave, you will tell others about this place, whether you are healed or not. And if the Doctor is as important as you say, the others will come.

TEGAN: (BELOW)

That makes no sense.

DOCTOR: (BELOW)

The twisted logic of a computer left alone in the dark. The problem is... I agree.

TURLOUGH: (BELOW)

What?

DOCTOR: (BELOW)

You're right, Guardian of the Spring. You should set your dogs on us. They should tear us to pieces where we stand.

TEGAN: (BELOW)

They should what?

CUT TO:

SC.86: INT. CAVERN – DOCTOR’S POV [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

Tegan’s right. I am important. People have been trying to kill me for centuries. Take a look in Kamelion’s head. He used to be controlled by my best enemy.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

The man the robot called Master?

DOCTOR:

That’s the chap. I’ve lost track of the times he’s tried to kill me.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

And he failed every time.

DOCTOR:

That’s right. Can you feel it, in Kamelion’s mind? The Master’s frustration?

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

Frustration... and anger.

DOCTOR:

And he’s not the only one. I’m a marked man. But thanks to all this, I can barely defend myself. You could kill me in a flash. It would leave you with a problem, of course.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

Which is?

DOCTOR:

Then this will become the place where I die. My last stand. You will have achieved what armies of Daleks, Ice Warriors and Cybermen have singularly failed to do. You will have killed the Doctor. Right here, in this cave.

TEGAN:

Don’t put ideas in his head.

DOCTOR:

But don’t you see Tegan. They’ll flock from all across the universe. To see where I fell.

TEGAN:

(REALISING WHAT HE’S DOING) To dance on your grave.

DOCTOR:

You won’t be able to keep them away. A real tourist trap!

TEGAN:

Do you think they'll open a shop?

TURLOUGH:

Tegan!

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't be surprised.

TEGAN:

Imagine the tat.

DOCTOR:

"I went to the Doctor's tomb...

TEGAN:

"And all I got was this lousy t-shirt."

TURLOUGH:

Tegan, it's not funny.

DOCTOR:

No Turlough, it's business. I wonder if someone will bottle the water.

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

No!

DOCTOR:

Then let's come to an arrangement. I'd rather my enemies didn't know I can be hurt like this. Let me swim in your waters. Let me be healed... and I won't breathe a word of any of this. I have a reputation to protect, after all. So, what do you say? It'll be our little secret...

TURLOUGH:

This is never going to work...

DOCTOR:

Well?

(BEAT)

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

You may bathe in the waters.

TURLOUGH:

He can?

DOCTOR:

Excellent. You won't regret it. Turlough? Tegan? If you could help me down into the water.

TEGAN:

I can't believe you got away with that.

DOCTOR:

No-one twists logic like me.

THEY STEP DOWN INTO THE WATER.

DOCTOR: (CONT)

Yes, that's it. Nice and easy does it.

SC.87: INT. CAVERN — ORNA'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

ORNA SIDLES OVER TO RAKO.

ORNA:

(QUIETLY) Rako, can you stand?

RAKO:

I think so, yes.

ORNA:

This is our chance.

RAKO:

For what?

ORNA:

We must claim this planet for the Collective.

RAKO:

The Collective?

ORNA:

We are warriors, Rako. This peace the humans brokered, it won't last. War will return, and we'll be ready, with a miracle on our side. Injuries washed away. We'll be unstoppable.

RAKO:

Captain, you're not well. And the Doctor promised..

ORNA:

Why should I care? This is our moment, Rako.

RAKO:

No. This has nothing to do with me.

ORNA:

Maybe you're right. Coward. (EFFORT, AS...)

SHE WHACKS HIM WITH THE HAMMER.

RAKO:

Captain, no— (HIT, FALLS)

ORNA CHARGES UP THE STEPS. THE DOGS GROWL.

ORNA:

(SHOUTING) For the glory of Taw!

THE DOGS ATTACK HER.

SC.88: INT. CAVERN – DOCTOR’S POV [CONTINUOUS]

TURLOUGH:

What’s Orna doing?

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

Protect the spring.

THE DOGS SWARM OVER ORNA AND SHE FIGHTS BACK.

ORNA: (OFF)

The spring shall be ours.

DOCTOR:

Hasn’t she learned anything?

KAMELION: (ABOVE)

You are not to be trusted. Any of you. Kill them. Kill them all.

TEGAN:

Doctor, the dogs!

A DOG LUNGES AT THEM... BUT RAKO THROWS HIMSELF AT THE ANIMAL, GRAPPLING WITH THE ANIMAL.

RAKO:

No! You will not touch them.

RAKO FIGHTS THE DOGS.

TURLOUGH:

Rako, stop! You’ll be torn apart.

RAKO: (FIGHTING)

I am duty-bound to protect you. Get back to the TARDIS.

TEGAN:

But the Doctor...

THE DOCTOR SPLASHES IN THE WATER.

DOCTOR:

I can move.

TURLOUGH:

Your back?

DOCTOR:

Painful... but not broken. Do what he says. Go.

TEGAN:

But what about you?

DOCTOR:

I have to fetch Kamelion. (WINCES AS HE STANDS)

TEGAN:

No, you don't.

DOCTOR:

Tegan, we've been through this. It's not his fault.

TEGAN:

Turlough. Get him in the TARDIS.

TURLOUGH DOES AS HE'S TOLD.

TURLOUGH:

Come on, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

But — no!

TURLOUGH:

You're not fit, are you? — I hope you know what you're doing, Tegan.

TEGAN:

You and me both.

SHE SPLASHES OUT OF THE WATER.

SC.89: INT. CAVERN — KAMELION'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

THE DOGS VS SPACE HIPPOS BATTLE CONTINUES IN THE BACKGROUND.

KAMELION:

Kill them all.

TEGAN APPROACHES.

TEGAN:

Hey, you up there. Call off your dogs.

KAMELION:

You are in no position to make demands.

SHE RAISES A DEVICE.

TEGAN:

Not even if I detonate this. A concussive pulse strong enough to bury your precious spring once and for all.

KAMELION:

That is not a concussive pulse.

TEGAN:

How do you know?

KAMELION:

Because I am programmed with the combined knowledge of an entire species. I know a communicator when I see one.

TEGAN:

Oh well. It was worth a shot. Here, catch.

SHE THROWS THE DEVICE AT KAMELION.

KAMELION:

A pathetic ruse.

TEGAN:

That gave Turlough time to get the Doctor back to the TARDIS.

SHE RUNS

TEGAN: (CALLING BACK)

Don't worry. We'll be sure to tell everyone about the water.

KAMELION:

No! You will die first.

TEGAN: (CALLING)

Yeah? What you going to do? Kill me yourself?

KAMELION:

Yes. That is exactly what I am going to do.

KAMELION GIVES CHASE.

SC.90: INT. CAVERN – RAKO'S POV [CONTINUOUS]

RAKO DISPATCHES THE LAST OF THE DOGS THAT WE'RE ATTACKING HIM,
ORNA CONTINUING TO FIGHT IN THE BACKGROUND.

RAKO:

I did it. I proved myself worthy.

TEGAN RUNS BY.

TEGAN:

You did great, Rako. Now get in the TARDIS.

RAKO:

But the Captain...

TEGAN:

You won't be able to save her. There are too many of those things.

RAKO:

Who says I'm going to save her?

HE SPLASHES OFF.

RAKO: (CALLING BACK)

Tell Turlough... the debt is paid in full.

TEGAN:

Rako!

SC.91: INT. CAVERN – ORNA'S PO [CONTINUOUS]

ORNA CONTINUES HER BATTLE WITH THE DOGS.

ORNA:

You will not stop me.

RAKO:

Captain.

ORNA:

Rako. Assist me.

RAKO:

No.

ORNA:

What?

RAKO:

You do not deserve this place. None of us do. You think only of war.

RAKO:

I am Harrigain.

ORNA:

Yes. I think... I think that's the problem.

HE ACTIVATES THE CONCUSSIVE PULSE. IT STARTS BEEPING, FAST.

ORNA:

The concussive pulse. What are you doing?

RAKO:

My duty.

A DOG ATTACKS RAKO, DRAGGING HIM DOWN. THE BEEPS GET FASTER AND FASTER.

RAKO:

(CRIES OUT, DIES)

ORNA:

Rako! Rako, no!

THE DOGS SWARM OVER ORNA.

SC.92: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

WE CAN HEAR THE BARKING OUTSIDE, THE BLEEPS OF THE CONCUSSIVE PULSE. AS TEGAN RUNS IN...

DOCTOR:

Tegan!

TEGAN:

Rako's triggered the pulse. I couldn't stop him.

TURLOUGH:

Then we've got to get out of here. Doctor, the doors!

TEGAN:

Not yet.

KAMELION: (ARRIVING OUTSIDE)

You will never leave.

TEGAN:

Yeah. Why don't you come in here and stop us?

KAMELION RUNS IN AND GRABS HER. WHIRRING.

KAMELION:

I will kill you.

TURLOUGH:

Get off her.

TEGAN:

(STRUGGLING) Now, Doctor!!

THE DOORS SWING SHUT, AND THE TARDIS STARTS TO DEMATERIALISE.

SC.93: INT. CAVERN [CONTINUOUS]

THE DOGS KEEP FIGHTING THE WEAKENED ORNA AS THE BEEPS CONTINUE TO SPEED UP, THE TARDIS DEMATERIALIZES IN THE BACKGROUND.

ORNA:

Doctor! No! Come back.

THE BEEPS REACH THEIR CRESCENDO.

ORNA:

Rako, what in Taw's name have you [done?!]

THE PULSE DETONATES IN A MASSIVE EXPLOSION.

SC.94: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

TARDIS IN FLIGHT.

KAMELION:

(WHIRRS, WRESTLING TEGAN) You must die!!

DOCTOR:

(WRESTLING KAMELION) Leave Tegan alone! Turlough, help me...!

TEGAN:

(STRUGGLING) Is this how it always has to be between us, Kamelion...?

TURLOUGH TRIES TO PULL KAMELION OFF TEGAN.

TURLOUGH:

(EFFORT) He's too strong!

TEGAN:

You only have to stop him strangling me for a minute!

KAMELION:

You must... must... (BECOMING UNSURE) Tegan?

TEGAN:

Finally! Now let go, dimbo.

TEGAN & DOCTOR & TURLOUGH:

(RELAX AS KAMELION LETS GO OF TEGAN)

KAMELION:

What... was I doing?

TEGAN:

It wasn't you, was it? It was that Guardian.

DOCTOR:

Tegan, that was very dangerous... using yourself as bait.

TEGAN:

I worked out that if I could just get Kamelion into the TARDIS, and then the TARDIS off that planet, then the Guardian's influence would be broken.

TURLOUGH:

(SNARK) Very clever.

KAMELION:

You brought me home. You saved me.

TEGAN:

Don't get any ideas. It doesn't mean I like you.

KAMELION:

I do not understand.

TURLOUGH:

She's joking. Aren't you, Tegan?

TEGAN:

What do you think?

THE DOCTOR TURNS BACK TO THE CONTROLS.

TURLOUGH:

How's your back, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

As good as new. Or it will be after a programme of light exercise in the gymnasium.

TEGAN:

And the Spring of Reestana?

DOCTOR:

Lost forever, I should think.

TURLOUGH:

That's it? We don't even know where the nanites came from!

DOCTOR:

Some secrets are best left buried.

TEGAN:

Like you believe that.

DOCTOR:

Well, I suppose we could pop back to find out... But in the meantime, I'm afraid Turlough made rather a mess of the control room.

TURLOUGH:

I did?

TEGAN:

You can't expect him to clear up. Not with his back.

KAMELION:

Let me help you with the hat-stand, Turlough.

TURLOUGH:

Thanks.

KAMELION PICKS UP THE HAT STAND. PURSE FLOPS TO FLOOR, COINS JINGLING.

TEGAN:
My purse!

KAMELION:
It fell out of your coat.

TURLOUGH:
What did I tell you, Tegan?

SHE TAKES IT FROM THE ROBOT.

TEGAN:
Thank you, Kamelion. I was wondering where that had got to. —

TURLOUGH:
(SNORTS)

TEGAN:
(TO KAMELION) Here, let me help you with the rest of the coats.

DOCTOR:
That's more like it. One big happy family.

TEGAN:
Doctor?

DOCTOR:
Yes.

TEGAN:
Don't push it.

THE END